The New-York Times.

VOL. XX.....NO. 6039. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JANUARY 29, 1871. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

EUROPE.

The Terms of the Capitulation of Paris Signed at Versailles.

The Garrison to Surrender and the Assembly to be Summoned.

Bismarck Endeavoring to Treat for Peace.

He Demands Alsace and a Portion of Lorraine.

Germany Will Then Recognize the Republic.

Reported Attempt of Bourbaki to Kill Himself.

PARIS.

The Surrender at Last—The Capitulation Reported Signed at Versailles—No News of the Event in London—Favre's First Visit to the German Head-Quarters.

VERSAILLES, Jan. 27.—The articles of capitulation have been signed. Its terms are the surrender of the garrison of Paris, and the summoning of the National Assembly.

ANOTHER DISPATCH.

VERSAILLES, Jan. 27.—Negotiations in reference to the surrender of Paris are now so advanced that the articles of capitulation are expected to be signed in the course of to-day.

RUMORS ONLY IN LONDON.

LONDON, Jan. 27—5 P. M.—There is a rumor on the Stock Exchange of the capitulation of Paris, but as yet there is no authentic intelligence confirmatory of the report.

FAVRE'S FIRST VISIT TO BISMARCK.

LONDON, Jan. 27.—The following particulars have been received of the first visit of JULES FAVRE to the German head-quarters at Versailles:

It appears that M. FAVRE arrived at Versailles on the 23d, at 5 o'clock in the evening, in Count BISMARCK'S carriage, which had been sent to the Prussian outposts for him. He was much fatigued, but drove at once to the Chancellor's office, where, after a long interview, he took dinner with Count BISMARCK. The latter held a conference with the Emperor at 11 the same night. ODO RUSSELL, the representative of the British Foreign Office, had been apprised beforehand of the approaching visit of M. FAVRE.

Friday's Reports in London—Negotiations for the Surrender Believed by All to be in Progress—The Death-Rate in Paris.

LONDON, Jan. 27.—An official dispatch from Versailles, Friday morning, says: "M. JULES FAVRE returned yesterday to Paris. He will come to Versailles again today, accompanied by a military officer, for the purpose of settling the terms of capitulation. There has been no firing on either side since midnight of Thursday."

THE TIMES' CONCLUSION.

The *Times* of today says in an editorial that the rumors respecting the impending capitulation of Paris are conflicting. The only positive news seems to be that negotiations are in progress. Paris consents to parley, and is therefore ready to capitulate.

LATEST BY MAIL TO LONDON.

The correspondent of the *Times* writes from Paris that there will certainly be one more sortie, and probably more. It will require a firm hand to prevent the enaction of terrible tragedies, for Paris loathes the word "surrender," to which it must be forced by its thousands of hungry mouths. The deaths in Paris for the week ending Jan. 20 were 4,405, an increase of 387 as compared with the previous week.

ANOTHER STORY.

A special dispatch from Versailles 26th to the London *Telegraph*, says the bombardment of Paris continues, though slowly, and that shells have fallen near the Church of Nôtre Dame.

The total losses of the Germans in the three days of sorties were only 2,000 men. None of the German batteries except those on the southern and south-western sides of Paris throw shells into the city. Fires are still occasionally kindled in Paris by the German shells.

THE NEW GOVERNMENT.

LONDON, Jan. 27.—Official dispatches from Paris to the 22d announce the separation of the command of the army from the Presidency of the Government. Gen. TROCHU retains the latter office, and Gen. VINOY is new commander of the forces.

A COMPROMISE.

Bismarck's Last Proposition—France to Surrender Alsace and a Portion of Lorraine, and Germany to Recognize the Republic.

BERLIN, Jan. 27.—It is positively known that Count BISMARCK is endeavoring to treat for peace on the basis of the cession of Alsace and a portion of Lorraine to Germany. If M. FAVRE accepts the proposed terms, Germany will recognize the Republic. The Imperialists are willing to accept the conditions.

BOURBAKI RELIEVED.

Gen. Clinchart in His Place—Attempt of Bourbaki to Commit Suicide—The Retreating Army.

BORDEAUX, Jan. 27.—It is officially announced that Gen. CLINCHART has been appointed to the command of the First Army, in place of Gen. BOURBAKI, ne longer able to perform active service. The latter seems to have, in a moment of mental aberration, attempted unsuccessfully to commit suicide with a pistol.

A dispatch from Versailles says Gen. BOURBAKI is withdrawing to Besançon by the roads on the left bank of the river Doubs. A portion of the German Army of the South is in pursuit. BOURBAKI'S loss in his attacks upon Gen. VON WERDER'S army was fully 10,000 men. There is great suffering among the French, and their sick and wounded have been abandoned by the retreating army. The remainder of Gen. MANTEUFFEL'S army have interrupted communications in BOURBAKI'S rear, and now occupy Saint Vit, Quingey and Mouchard Junction.

VARIOUS OPERATIONS.

The Germans Appearing at Important Points—Capture of a God-Son of the Prussian Queen—Gen. Faidherbe's Movements.

LONDON, Jan. 27—3½ A. M.—A dispatch from Brussels says the Germans are before Maubeuge, and that a bombardment of that town is expected. The citizens are preparing to defend the place.

The siege of Latmiricreh has been raised.

The Prussians are concentrating at St. Quentin and Amiens, and have reappeared before Cambrai and occupied Marquion. Cambrai is now exposed to a bombardment.

The free-shooters have surprised a party of Uhlans, and captured a god-son of the Empress AUGUSTA. They refused to exchange him for a French prisoner, and have placed him in hospital.

Gen. FAIDHERBE is at Dunkirk, making preparations for the defense of the town.

The French have destroyed the bridge of Crecy, near the town of Laroche, capturing thereby a few prisoners.

The town of Sable, twenty-seven miles west south-west of Le Mans, has been occupied by 2,000 Germans, with artillery and cavalry.

MISCELLANEOUS WAR NEWS.

French Prisoners in Germany—Honors to the Emperor William and Gen. Von Moltke—The Prussian Loan.

LONDON, Jan. 27.—The number of French prisoners of war in Germany on the 1st of January was 11,100 officers and 333,885 men.

The ladies of Munich have resolved to present a laurel wreath to the Emperor WILLIAM, and to erect a statue of Gen. VON MOLTKE.

The flight of the French to the Island of Jersey is unabated.

The books for the Prussian loan have been closed with a subscription largely in excess of the required amount.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

The Foreign Policy of Spain—She Desires Peace With All Nations—Removal of the Italian Capital to Rome—Baron Haussmann to Reconstruct the City—Relations of the Pope—Ministerial Crisis in Portugal.

MADRID, Jan. 27.—Señor MARTOS, Minister for Foreign Affairs, has issued a circular to the diplomatic representatives of Spain throughout the world upon the foreign policy of the Monarchy. The document praises in the highest terms the devotion of the Ex-Regent SERRANO, and the late Gen. PRIM, to the welfare of Spain, and says that to their efforts is in a great degree due the improved finances of the Kingdom. The foreign policy of Spain is comprised in the words "We desire to live at peace with all nations." The circular deplores the prolongation of the war between France and Prussia; says that the accession of King AMADEUS to the throne has already been recognized by the Governments of France, Italy and Belgium, and concludes by saying that the new Government desires to re-establish the former cordial relations of Spain with the Pope.

FLORENCE, Jan. 26.—The Italian Senate has adopted a resolution providing for the removal of the capital from Florence to Rome on the 30th of June. The Ex-Prefect of the Seine, Baron HAUSSMANN, is at Rome, in consultation with the Italian authorities regarding the demolition of old buildings, and the reconstruction of the city in conformity with the requirements of the future capital of Italy.

The Senate has also, by a further resolution, declared its satisfaction with the engagements entered into by the Ministry concerning the guarantees of the independence of the Pope and the liberty of the Church. ....The difficulty which lately arose at Tunis between the Italian Consul and the Government of that country, has been amicably settled.

LISBON, Jan. 26.—A Ministerial crisis has been caused by the appointment of the Bishop of Algaroes to the vacant dignity of Patriarch of Portugal.

The Marquis of Lorne's Wedding-Day Fixed—Successor of Dean Alford—The Hungarian Ministry on German Unity.

LONDON, Jan. 27.—The *Post* of today announces that the marriage of the Princess LOUISE with the Marquis of LORNE is fixed for the 21st of March....Rev. ROBERT PAYNE SMITH, Professor of Regius Divinity at Oxford University, has been appointed to succeed the late Rev. HENRY ALFORD as Dean of Canterbury.

PESTH, Jan. 27.—During a discussion in the Lower Chamber of the Austro-Hungarian Parliament, the statement was made by the Ministers that the reconstruction of Germany was now a fixed fact, and that, too, with the free assent of Hungary. The Germanization of Hungary was not involved, and her neutrality was not threatened by this happy solution of the problem of German unity.

Proposition to Disallow the Secret Service Fund in in Hungary—Election for Members of Parliament in Germany.

PESTH, Jan. 27.—At the session of the Austro-Hungarian delegations today a motion for the disallowance of the secret service fund was warmly opposed, all the speakers expressing the fullest confidence in the honor and patriotism of Count BEUST.

BERLIN, Jan. 27.—Decrees have been issued providing for an election for members of the German Parliament on the 3d and its assemblage on the 9th of March.

The First Number of the Public School Journal.

The latest addition to the newspaper Press of this City is the *Public School Journal*, published by Messrs. HERRICK & COUGHLIN. The first number made its appearance yesterday, and contains reading of interest to the teachers and pupils in the free schools of this City.

Terrible Affray Between Sisters—An Officer Assaulted.

Two sisters, named SUSAN and ELIZABETH CHINERY, quarreled last night about 12 o'clock at their residence, No. 50 King-street, when they became so angered that SUSAN seized a smoothing-iron and struck ELIZABETH a terrific blow on the head, causing a severe scalp wound. So infuriated was the woman at the sight of the blood flowing from the wound, that SUSAN continued the assault, and attempted to stab her sister with a pair of scissors. The victim warded off the blow with her arm, and was cut by the weapon. Officer SLAVIN, of the Twenty-eighth Precinct, heard the disturbance, and on entering to arrest SUSAN he was in turn assaulted by WM. BROWN, another of the inmates. Both were arrested, and ELIZABETH had her wounds dressed prior to removal to Bellevue Hospital.

STEAMBOAT DISASTER

Another Terrible Scene of Death on the Mississippi.

The W. R. Arthur Blown Up and Set on Fire Near Memphis.

Sixty Persons Believed to Have Been Lost and Others Badly Injured.

Particulars of the Disaster as Given by the Officers and Passengers—Names of the Saved and Some of the Lost—Intense Suffering of the Injured—Fearful Scenes.

MEMPHIS, Jan. 28.—The steamer *W. R. Arthur*, from New-Orleans for Louisville, which left here late last night, exploded her boilers fourteen miles above this city at 1½ this morning, tearing away the forward part of the cabin and texas. The boat then took fire and burned until the bow sunk. The night was very dark, and after the explosion most of the passengers rushed down to the lower deck, many in the confusion jumping into the river. When the bow sank, the waves swept from the lower deck all who had gathered there. Capt. HENRY BROLASKI, the commander, says he had retired half an hour before the explosion, and felt himself lifted up and knocked down by the stairs of the texas which fell upon him. He extricated himself, got an ax and cut his way out, saving himself, wife and child, whom he took to the ladies' cabin and left in charge of ALEXANDER FRAZER. The boat took fire several times, but the Captain, with the assistance of several others, succeeded in extinguishing it. Had the cabin passengers remained in the cabin all would have been saved, but, owing to the fright, nearly all rushed down stairs. The Captain's leg was badly twisted, and he had several contusions on the head; his wife and her sister were seriously hurt. Capt. J. A. FRAZIER, of Cincinnati, who was a passenger, says he and his wife were in bed, but not asleep, and when the explosion took place he ran out on the guard, and, seeing the state of affairs, hastened to the cabin and found that all the ladies, excepting his wife and Mrs. BROLASKI, had left. He ascertained that the lifeboat had been taken away, and then turned his attention to putting out the fire. His feet were badly frozen, but beyond that he and his wife were uninjured. About 5 o'clock this morning, Capt. DABEKE, of the tug *Report*, heard a man shouting on the river. A skiff was sent out and the man was rescued from a cotton bale. He was one of the survivors. Steam was raised on the tugs *Little Grant* and *Report*, and on the ferry-boat *Excelsior*, which went to the scene, and picked up several persons from cotton bales and planks on the way, and brought all that could be found to the city, many of whom were half dead, and a large number badly hurt.

The following is a list of the saved as far as known:

A. G. Chenouth, slightly burned; John Henry Moot, of Golconda, Ill.; E. Harmon, of Arkansas; William Sloan, of Allegany City; John Rice, Pat. Robbet, Edward Crews, of St. Louis; John Young, colored, of New-Orleans; Charles Tribble, of Evansville; Archie White and wife, colored, of Bayo, La.; F. Dennis, McKough, of Louisville; Chas. Dodson, of Cincinnati; Chas. Allen, of St. Paul; Lewis Harper, of St. Louis; John Shults, of Clinton, Ill.; Mike Finn, of Louisville; William Racine, of California; H. W. Rogers, of Jefferson, Texas; Michael Carrol, James M. Levy, Mike Brown, of St. Louis; Edward Barber, of New-Orleans; T. H. McDonough, William Ohean, Jerry Mack, of St. Louis; K. J. Slae and wife, of Leavenworth; Ellen Ryan, of Atchison, Kansas; D. H. Abernethy, of Bartlett, Tenn.; E. W. Reed, of St. Louis; Benjamin Wilson and wife, of Hickman, Ky.; A. R. Paxton and mother, of Philadelphia; G. L. Dow, of Dyer County, Tenn.; Jas. A. Cameron, of St. Louis; S. S. Meyers, of Somerset County, Penn.; Daniel Falconer, colored, of St. Louis; Rachel Hanley, colored, of Memphis; James Coyne, of St. Louis; W. R. League, of Golconda, Ill.; J. Landen, of Higginsport, Ohio; J. A. Lapp, John Winders and Edward Finhouser, Newport, Ind.; Eli Miller, Valley City, Ind.; James W. Harman, Bolesville, Ark.; Samuel Cunningham, Leavenworth, Ind.; F. McCartney, Pilot Knob, Mo.; P. M. League, Illinois; Lee Potter, Quincy, Ill.; P. Alianghen, St. Louis; Edward Tallaer, Cairo; Wm. Smith, Louisville; Martin White, Tim Young, Chicago; John J. Hall, St. Louis; J. Harper, Memphis; John Barber, Nashville.

LATER—Five of the passengers took a life-boat immediately after the explosion, went ashore, and then turned the boat adrift. They were afterward picked up by the steamer *Excelsior*, but were strongly denounced by the remaining survivors, who talked of lynching them.

The following are additional names of the saved: Badly hurt—Pilots Joseph W. Bryan and George Ritchie, St. Louis; Engineers Geo. Reed and George Blank, Chamber-maid Kate Murphy; Mike Boyler, Pennsylvania; Charles Kenly, St. Louis; George Bowers, Uniontown, Ky.; Charles Hudson, Waupon, Wis.; George Johnson, Cairo; Mrs. Capt. Braloski, hurt in the head and chest, and her little sister Virgie, arm sprained; Mary Miller, nurse, badly scalded. Both pilots were badly scalded and bruised. The following were lost: Mates, Miller Allen, of New-Orleans, and Joe Blank; John Bowman, first clerk; second and third chamber-maids, Miss Paxton, of Philadelphia, and Mary Carr, a seamstress, of St. Louis; Dan Stark, a well-known pilot of Aurora, Ind.; two barkeepers, F. Julien, wife and child, of Golconda, Ill.; two stewards, two porters, J. R. Russell, wife and son, of Jefferson, Texas. Two bodies of a negro and a German, the latter about twenty-five years old, dressed in gray jean pants, were brought down on the *Excelsior*. The officers of the *Excelsior* saw several bodies on the wreck, under the *débris*, but the wounded were suffering so much from the cold that they did not wait to cut them out. Capt. BRALOSKI says that he had forty-five cabin and forty deck passengers on board, and thinks that at least sixty were lost. The boat had 300 tons of freight, including 1,200 bales of cotton taken on board here. The boat was about ten years old and valued at $80,000. Insured in St. Louis for $50,000. On the arrival of the survivors here they were taken to the different hotels, where every attention was shown them by the citizens. Large numbers of those who were saved were badly injured, and many were unable to talk. The Captain thinks that the first clerk (BOWMAN) was killed instantly. Among the lost are J. ALLEN, wife and child; M. SWEENEY. STEVE MELTON and HENRY HINES, of Cincinnati; and Mrs. HARMAN, two daughters, son and niece, of Cove Creek, Ark.

The Owners of the W. R. Arthur—Losses and Insurance—Her Boilers and Safety Appliances Supposed to be Good.

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 28.—Intelligence reached this city, this afternoon, that the steamer *W. R. Arthur*, one of the finest on the Mississippi River, exploded her boiler at 1 o'clock this morning, near "Island Number Forty." Twenty lives are reported lost. The Captain, his wife, four engineers, the pilot, carpenter and steward were all severely burned.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 28.—The steamer *W. R. Arthur* was owned here by STILLWELL, POWELL & Co., and JOHN F. BOFINGER and HARRY BROLASKI, and was valued at $75,000; insured for $45,000 in Pittsburg, Wheeling and Cincinnati offices. The owners of the boat decline to give the names of the officers. The boilers of the *Arthur* were nearly new and extra heavy, her whole outfit unusually good, and she was furnished with all the required appliances for safety of life and property.

GENERAL TELEGRAMS.

MANITOBA.

Completion of the Ministry and Meeting of the Legislature—Threats of Violence from the Opposition Party—Prevalence of Small-Pox at Saskatchewan.

TORONTO, Ontario, Jan. 28.—A special dispatch from Winnipeg states that the local Legislature of Manitoba is called to meet on the 2d of February. The Ministry is complete, consisting of Mr. BOYD as Provincial Secretary; Mr. GIRARD, Minister of Public Works and Agriculture; Mr. MCKAY will probably be Commissioner of Indian Affairs, and Mr. CLARK Attorney-General. The SCHULTZ party is very excited, and in some quarters they threaten to oppose the Government with violence, claiming that nearly all the volunteers will join them.

Advices from Saskatchewan state that 2,000 Indians and settlers have died of confluent small-pox. The disease is represented as frightful in its ravages, whole families being carried off by it.

THE EAST.

Petitions for the Bankruptcy of Prominent Firms—Funeral of the Late George Ticknor—Movement for Reform in the Drug Business—Attempted Robbery of a Bank at Woodstock, Vt.—Fraudulent Pension Claim.

BOSTON, Mass., Jan. 28.—The National Mechanics' and Traders' Bank of Portsmouth, N.H., has filed a petition in the United States Circuit Court for the bankruptcy of FRANCIS SKINNER & Co. A similar petition for the bankruptcy of OLIVER AMES & SONS has been filed in the same Court by GRANVILLE B. PUTNAM....The funeral of GEORGE TICKNOR took place today from his late residence in Park-street. Doctors GANNETT and H. W. FOOT officiated. Only the family and near relatives were in attendance....The apothecaries of Boston are moving for a law declaring in effect that no person shall be allowed to engage in the retail drug business unless he have a diploma from a regular college of pharmacy, or has passed a satisfactory examination before an examining board, after serving a regular apprenticeship of four years in a dispensary.

WOODSTOCK, Vt., Jan. 28.—An unsuccessful attempt was made last night by professional burglars to break open the Woodstock National Bank. The vault has double doors and a safe inside. The burglars hung wet blankets over the windows, and with blasts of powder started the outer door and its casing, but got no further. They left behind tools, powder, fuse and various articles, showing that they understood their business and were fully equipped. Probably they were disturbed in their operations, but nothing was known of the matter until the Cashier went to open the bank this morning.

CONCORD, N. H., Jan. 28.—HAMILTON SIMPSON is under arrest here, charged with making false affidavits to procure a pension for ANGELINA BROWN.

The Weather on Mount Washington.

MOUNT WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—Observations at 10 o'clock A. M. Barometer, 23.45. Thermometer, minus 8°; relative humidity, 61°. Wind, north-west. Velocity, sixty miles per hour. It was clear above at sunrise, but there were clouds at different heights in the valley. As the sun shone on them there were lines of every hue, producing a grand effect in this pure atmosphere.

THE WEST.

Execution of the Murderers of the Lapine Family at Potosi, Mo.—Shooting Affray in Indiana—Funeral of Col. Young—The Wisconsin Legislature on the Income Tax Repeal.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 28.—CHARLES JOLLY and JOHN ARMSTRONG, the murderers of the LAPINE family, five in number, near Potosi, in November, were publicly hanged in Court House-square, at Potosi, yesterday afternoon. A very large crowd of persons, some of them coming from places twenty to thirty miles distant, witnessed the execution. JOLLY'S head was nearly severed from the body by the rope, and, in consequence of some disarrangement of the rope, ARMSTRONG died from slow strangulation.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Jan. 28.—WRIGHT LANCASTER, who assaulted ISAAC JULIAN, editor of the *Radical*, in Richmond, Ind., was, yesterday, fined for the assault. At the close of the proceedings Officer MCDOWELL attempted to arrest LANCASTER, when he resisted, and was shot in the side, and seriously wounded by the officer. LANCASTER'S brother interfered, and was also shot and wounded in the arm by the same officer. MCDOWELL has the reputation of being a good officer.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Jan. 28.—The body of Col. YOUNG, after a short religious service at the Governor's office this forenoon, was escorted by members of the Legislature, the Board of Equalization and State officers, to the depot. The escort to Columbiana County consists of Gov. HAYES, Speaker CUNNINGHAM, a large committee of the General Assembly, and members of the Press....The Legislature has adjourned till Tuesday morning.

CHICAGO, Jan. 25.—A suit was yesterday filed in the Ramsey County (Minn.) District Court by J. H. STEWART, claiming that the Lake Superior and Mississippi Railroad has been virtually sold for twenty years to the Erie and Western Transportation Company, and praying that the Railroad Company be enjoined from acting under said sale, or delivering or receiving goods from the Transportation Company. Mr. STEWART claims to own 8,875 shares in the Railroad Company.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Jan. 28.—The vote by which the Assembly passed the memorial to Congress against the repeal of the income tax was 73 to 9.

Mercantile Library Opened on Sunday—The Storm at Cincinnati—Illness of Miss Nilsson—A Fight Between Two Lawyers in Court.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Jan. 28.—JOHN GOTTLIEB, a dry-goods dealer, made an assignment today....The Young Men's Mercantile Library will be open to-morrow for the first time on Sunday....About four inches of snow fell this afternoon with the temperature at the freezing point. This, added to the snow and ice of the previous storm, has delayed the use of some of the street railroad lines for hours. It is cloudy and threatening to-night....Miss NILSSON was seriously sick today, but is better to-night. She appears to have been threatened with a fever, but the doctors think she will escape it. It is not known when she will be able to resume her concerts....A petition is in circulation here for the enlargement of the Miami Canal....A fracas occurred today in the Criminal Court-room at Newport, between two attorneys, named J. STONE EBERT and OLIVER W. ROOT. They were placed under bonds of $1,500 each to keep the peace.

Philadelphia Criminal Cases—Infanticide, Parricide, and Forgery—Libel Suit Instituted Against a Newspaper by a Theatre Manager—Snow-Storm at Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 28.—The trial of Dr. NEVILLE, charged with causing the death of a new-born infant by throwing it into Cohocksink Creek, is rapidly approaching completion. The defendant has brought a formidable array of witnesses to prove an *alibi*....In the trial of JOHN WAR, for killing his father, evidence of insanity is given....PERCIVAL B. SPEAR has been committed to answer for the forgery of names to his bond for the faithful performance of his duty as Indian Agent at Cheyenne. The appointment was obtained by false representations, and has since been revoked....The proprietor of the *Sunday Times* are held in the sum of $1,500 bail for alleged libel on ROBERT FOX, proprietors of the new American Theatre. The libel consisted in publishing a report that Mr. FOX annoyed the neighbors of his residence on Green-street, by the disorderly conduct of his visitors....The snow-storm recommenced here at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

NEBRASKA.

Search for Missing School Money—The Governor Borrows and Lends the Public Funds—An Investigation on Foot—Impeachment Impending.

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 28.—A special dispatch from Lincoln, Nebraska, says: a resolution was passed by the House of Representatives of Nebraska, inquiring into the disposition made by Gov. BUTLER of nearly 17,000, which he collected in the Spring of 1869 from the United States Government, to the credit of the Nebraska school fund, on the sales of lands during the Territorial existence. In reply to the resolution, Gov. BUTLER answered that he had deposited the amount in the State Treasury. Another resolution was then passed by the House requesting the Auditor and Treasurer to state why this amount was not credited to the State. Replies were received from them that this money was never received in the State Treasury. A committee was then appointed to request Gov. BUTLER to explain the discrepancy between his statement and the Auditor's statement. The Committee made a report yesterday afternoon, that Gov. BUTLER claims to have placed the money in the hands of the Deputy Treasurer, and to have subsequently borrowed $15,000 for his own use and to have loaned the balance to other parties. He claims to have secured this money by mortgages. A resolution was then passed, instructing the Committee of Schools to investigate this and other matters pertaining to the school fund. The end may result in an impeachment of the Governor.

WASHINGTON.

Complimentary Dinner to Col. Forney—An Appeal from the People of Manitoba—Weekly Treasury Statement—The Indian Bureau Investigation.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—A complimentary dinner to Col. JOHN W. FORNEY was given tonight at Welcker's by a number of the principal editors and correspondents in Washington. The occasion was intended as a testimonial to Col. FORNEY on his departure from the field of editorial labor in this city. Major BEN. PERLEY POORE presided, and there were present as invited guests, Senator SUMNER, DANIEL DOUGHERTY, Esq., MORTON MCMICHAEL and Dr. SHELTON MCKENZIE, of Philadelphia. The dinner was superb, and the speeches and sentiments were appropriate to the occasion.

AN APPEAL FROM THE RED RIVER COUNTRY.

WILLIAM B. O'DONOGHUE, a delegate from the Red River country, and Secretary and Treasurer under the late Provisional Government of Rupert's Land and North-west Territory, called upon the President today, in company with Senator RAMSEY, of Minnesota, and presented to him the memorial and petition of the people of that country, addressed to President GRANT, in which they detail their grievances at length and assert that not a single pledge given by the English and Canadian Governments and to the Government of the United States, has been kept or performed, and earnestly appeal to the President to intercede in their behalf, and to take all such steps as he may deem appropriate and proper to enable them to enjoy the blessings of life, liberty, property and the pursuit of happiness under a Government of their own choice, or in union with a people with whom they may think they can enjoy these blessings. The President received Mr. O'DONOGHUE kindly, and expressed his sympathy with the people of British Columbia, and also with those especially of Nova Scotia and Prince Edward's Island. He said he was pleased to learn of the progress they were all making toward annexation to this country, and their growing desire to enter our Union, but he thought that the people thus inclined should raise the issue at the polls, so as to express their opinion in a definite form, deciding the question by a popular vote. He remarked that he would give the memorial special attention. It is probable that a resolution will be introduced in Congress calling for information as to whether the Canadian expedition to Manitoab was of a friendly character, as it was so declared in order to secure its passage through the Sault St. Mary Canal, with the consent of the United States, or whether the expedition, as charged in the memorial, was for hostile purposes.

TREASURY STATEMENT.

The following official statement covers transactions of the past week:

Receipts of fractional currency	$691,400
Shipments of notes	3,299,230
Shipments of fractional currency	888,285
Held as security for national bank circulation	349,365,900
Held for public deposits	15,744,500
Mutilated notes burned	425,340
Total amount burned to date	88,620,987
Bank currency issued for bills destroyed	219,543
Bank currency outstanding	306,554,748
Fractional currency redeemed and destroyed	699,200
Balance in treasury today; Coin	109,128,000
Certificates	31,548,000
Currency	25,379,000

CUSTOMS RECEIPTS.

The Customs receipts for the week ending Jan. 21 are as follows:

New-York	$3,176,098
Philadelphia	137,745
Boston	310,024
Baltimore	149,250
Total	$3,773,117

THE INDIAN BUREAU INVESTIGATION.

The Subcommittee of the Committee on Appropriations continue their investigations as to the conduct of the Indian Bureau. Last night they examined two merchants of New-York with reference to the purchase of goods for the Osage Indians, the object being to ascertain whether extraordinary prices were paid for them. It appeared from their testimony that the goods were sold at the lowest market price. Gen. MEIGS and Major DE BARRY, of the Quartermaster's Department, were examined as to the contract for transportation, and whether the Indian Department could not have transported the goods under the contract with the War Department. Their testimony was to the effect that this could have been done instead of by special contract.

SNOW-STORM.

A snow-storm commenced here at 1½ o'clock today. The snow is already three inches deep, and the sleighing is good.

STORM SIGNALS ON THE WESTERN SLOPE.

Regular weather reports will be received from San Francisco, California, and Corinne, Utah, three times a day after the 1st of February. This will extend the system from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and, it is believed, cannot fail to prove of value to the country.

Steinway Hall—Another Complaint Against the Janitor.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I was glad to see the letter of a correspondent on Saturday, complaining of the rudeness of the janitor of Steinway Hall, in compelling ladies to stand in the storm, rather than give them a few minutes shelter till their carriages arrived. On the night of Mr. EMERSON'S lecture, the same person discusted large numbers of the audience by his ruffianly manner in removing ladies and gentlemen from seats in the aisles. You will remember that he absolutely prevented the reporters from taking a thorough report of that interesting address. The truth is, that in so delicate a matter as taking charge of the convenience of a large audience, the Messrs. STEINWAY should employ some person with some of the instincts or habits of a gentleman. Your obedient servant, C. M.

THE SEASON OF SNOWS.

Another and a Greater Storm in City and Country.

Serious Interruption of Travel and of Trade.

Scenes and Incidents Throughout the City.

Vehicular and Pedestrian Locomotion Impeded—Delay of the Trains—Laborious Work of the Horse-Cars—Picturesque Appearance of the Streets.

Winter is in its element. The sky, the air, and the snow-shrouded earth are in happy sympathy. The revel of nature with ice-clad rivers, snow-capped hills, frigid atmosphere, furious winds, and sudden thermometrical variations, has made the past week memorable. Those who supposed that these were storms of but limited extent as to the area of country and the quantity of snow fallen, were greatly mistaken. From the Canadas to the Border States, and between the oceans, nearly all the land has simultaneously been draped in white. Our own City has come in for its full share. The streets and avenues have more than a natural depth, from the immense amounts deposited either by the drift of the gales or by the shoveling off the roof-tops. There is always a spasmodic effort at riddance of the snow from house-tops, sidewalks and alleys, and there is but one receptacle—the street. Hence the knee-deep granulated mass through which horses tug and flounder, and pedestrians wade and worry. Nor is it any laughing matter, comical and mirth-provoking as the display frequently is. Life and limb, of man and beast, are constantly hazarded. This week has been full of such perils. Many valuable animals have been ruined, and innumerable casualties to human kind have occurred. These happenings are not unavoidable. There is a recklessness or malevolence on the part of many drivers that cannot be too severely censured.

SCENES ON BROADWAY.

The scenes on Broadway during a single hour are enough to satiate the most craving appetite for excitement. Yesterday, between Fulton and Canal streets, a number of persons, in dodging and struggling across, slipped and fell, narrowly escaping being trampled under the horses hoofs, or crushed beneath hugh cart or stage wheels, the drivers making little or no effort to stop their teams, yet shouting, cursing, or jeering at the hapless victims. One young girl was thrown down by a cart-pole and fell under the horses feet, the driver making no effort to check the progress of the team. But the same occurrences are frequent on the various car routes. It seems to be a common sentiment among the drivers that pedestrians have no rights that they are bound to respect. It is either "get out of the way, or be run over."

The peril of the sidewalks through the week has also been great. One can scarcely proceed a block without witnessing several ludicrous and painful falls. Every vault cover, and hard granite slab is a dangerous man-trap, their slippery surfaces being certain to send the feet of the unwary flying off—it may be upward, and the head and body downward with terrible force. One instance on Park-row was peculiar, inasmuch as the obese victim was hurled headlong into a gutter snow-bank, where he remained utterly helpless, his nether limbs struggling fantastically in the air, until extricated by intensely amused spectators.

An elderly gentleman fell in Nassau-street, near Fulton, and was severely injured.

STREET OBSTRUCTIONS.

The street obstructions are more extensive than have been known in several seasons.

Broadway is more generally quoted, because of its great tide of travel that suffers. But as much of the snow is ground away, and the meltage drained at the slightest thaw, and sometimes quantities of it carted away, it is by no means the worst specimen, although bad enough. The narrow streets in the lower part of the City are almost impassably blockaded; carts are over the hubs, and no considerable amount of load can be drawn through it. The railroad avenues, where the sweepers have done their work, have long ridges of hard-packed snow three or four feet high by six wide, on either side of the tracks. A number of accidents have resulted from passengers attempting to get on or off, and sliding down these embankments to be bruised, dragged or crushed alongside the car. The immense total of losses from injured vehicles, delays, disappointments, impossibility to ship goods, and make any kind of time, would go far toward the expense of carting away great quantities of snow at the worst places.

THE CARS AND STAGES.

The car and stage lines yesterday made a better average of running time than upon the previous days of the stormy week. The most provoking delays occur on the Bleecker-street route, between Chambers-street and Printing-house-square. Opposite Chambers-street the cars invariably are thrown from the rails by the huge snow-banks on the curb, which might be at least out away at small expense, and avoid hours of delay and an endless amount of inconvenience to the traveling public. The same difficulty was experienced on the Third-avenue rails in Chatham-street, until the Company carted away the most of the impediments. A gang of nearly 200 men and forty teams were employed in that enterprise. The Fourth, Sixth and Third-avenue lines are very regular in their trips. The others meet more serious difficulties in narrow streets, sharp curves and sudden grades, but the regularity of time is about as good as possible under the circumstances. The stages are very prompt and regular.

THE FERRIES.

A great deal of heavy ice is in the rivers and Bay. The most troublesome route is that to Staten Island. The distance is great and the leverage of large ice-fields very powerful. If an accident should occur midway on the passage, it would be quite difficult to get timely aid. The boats are run with very commendable caution, while it has insured perfect safety. The time of the trips is unavoidably uncertain, averaging fifteen minutes behind time. The East River ferries have had great difficulty, especially last night, when the wind drove up a large quantity of ice, choking up the slips and blocking the wheels. The North River ferries, having more powerful and heavy boats, conquered the many difficulties of tide, wind-storm, and ice, with less trouble. The obstructions will probably disappear in a short time, as the fields are composed of soft material, and are even now breaking up into lesser parts.

The Liberty-street and Cortlandt-street Ferries are delayed only a few minutes each trip. The Hoboken boats are delayed from ten minutes to half an hour each trip, and the Chambers-street boats run only every half hour. The embargo is worse at the end of the ebb-tide. Should a strong westerly wind arise, driving the ice on the Jersey flats, and crowding it against the New-York shore, the river would be rendered almost impassable.

THE OCEAN AND SOUND STEAMERS.

Several of the steamers which were to sail for European ports yesterday have postponed their departure until the first of the ensuing week, from causes growing out of the stormy weather. The North German Lloyd steamer *Deutschland* alone keeps her appointment, and left her pier at Hoboken today for Bremen, touching at Grimsby on the coast of Scotland, for orders. She takes out eighteen cabin passengers and ninety-five in the steerage. A very small number of these go back to their native land to do military duty. The cargo of the *Deutschland* is quite complete, consisting entirely of provisions and produce, chiefly corn, tobacco, lard, cotton, and flour. She takes no munitions of war. The steam-ship *Main*, of this line, which left Bremen on the 14th inst., is expected in to-day.

The *Indian*, of the Anchor line, advertised to sail yesterday for Glasgow via Londonderry, has not yet arrived, being detained most probably by storms. The *Britannia* takes her place. She has ten or a dozen cabin passengers and between forty and fifty steerage. Her cargo consists of grain, provisions and cotton.

The *City of London*, of the Inman line, has postponed her departure until to-morrow, owing to her late arrival here on account of heavy weather.

The National Steam-ship Company's steamship *Holland* is also delayed in her departure, having been unable to discharge her cargo on account of heavy weather. She will not sail before Tuesday, and will take out a full cargo of provisions, grain and cotton. The Sound steamers experienced great difficulty in their passage last evening. The ice in the Sound between Fort Schuyler and Montauk Point is very heavy and extensive.

ANOTHER FALL OF SNOW.

As if the storm-king sighed for more days to conquer and more fetters to bind upon all nature, there was another wintry demonstration yesterday. Early morning came with murky clouds and a moist atmosphere. At 3 P. M. the clouds again commenced to sift down fluttering snow-flakes. They were well-sized glistening crystals, and fell with a noiseless uniformity. No wind of any amount was stirring until after nightfall, when the north-east breeze sprung up, and increased in volume as the hours grew later. At midnight it howled and roared about the windows and roofs with a freezing sound, although the air was moderately tempered, and a thaw was in progress. About two inches of snow had fallen up to midnight. At 7 A. M. the thermometer stood at 29°; at 12 and 3 P. M., 30°; at 9 P. M., 29°; at 11½ P. M., 29°. It is quite likely that this fall of snow will considerably obstruct the railroads today.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

Yesterday, as those who were obliged to be on the streets must have observed, was the most disagreeable day we have had since the first snow-fall this Winter. The sidewalks had been pretty thoroughly cleaned, and, as is usual on Saturdays, the traffic on the streets was very great. The railroad tracks were, as a consequence, covered with a layer of thick, unyielding

CURRENT LITERATURE.

A POET'S REMONSTRANCE WITH THOMAS CARLYLE.

"Old lion, smooth thy mane; no need to bristle,
'Tis but a puny rhymster's penny whistle."

Mr. Carlyle, you earnest man,
Preach to a frivolous world you can,
Preach to a frivolous world you must,
Lest in its scabbard your good sword rust;
But, Mr. Carlyle, we are earnest too,—
May a poor rhymster, Sir, preach to you?

Masculine Titan of ruggedest mind,
Frowning majestic on weak mankind,
Is it in scorn or in pity more
That you bid those dreadfullest thunders roar
At sour, pharisaical, wry-faced cant?
But, Mr. Carlyle, don't you sometimes rant?

Much as I love you, Thomas Carlyle,
I am stirred sometimes by a righteous bile,
As thy infinitesimal sparks of sense
Float mistily dim in the vast immense:—
Must the Infinities' sorrowful gaze
Rest ever on billowy tenebrous haze?

Many a wind-bag, thou shifty knight,
Hath been pierced by the point of thy falchion bright;
Vainly from thee are impostors screened,
Stately, bewigged and bebombazined;
Thou strippest all bare the pretentious prig;
Off with the bombazine; off with the wig.

The shivering Duke of Windlestraw
Shrinks at thy presence in mumbling awe;
His pinchbeck coronet's Brummagem lustre
Looks common, however his Grace may bluster.
But he huddles his old rags on him again,
As thy voice dies out in his moon-struck brain.

Could he but feel thy scathing scorn,
He would curse the hour he ever was born;
The smirking pigman would cower in his gig;
But, ah! true Thomas, he cares not a fig;
His mind is too gross, and his aims too low,
To wince at a bolt from Olympian snow.

Thou a tempestuous ocean-wave
Wrathfully storming each dismal cave,
Striving with manfulest force to drag
The shelving sand from the treacherous crag;
To beat man's pitiful barriers down,
And the world in a leveling deluge drown.

So rising over the weltering tide
The granite peaks shall alone abide,
And a hero race of resistless might
Guide the frail nations in justice and right:
Oh, great strong heart! thou art true as steel—
Prick Rosinante;—the windmills reel.

But we, poor poets, ah! what are we?
Just rivers that make for the swallowing sea,—
Now in a cataract pouring steep,
Now through a meadow-land calm and deep;
Some of us nothing but babbling rills,
Restlessly breaking the peace of the hills.

We water the earth with a fostering care;
We glass in our bosom the landscape fair;
And the blissful calm of our ceaseless roll
Brings manifold peace to the weary soul.
E'en the tiniest brooklet narrow and mean
Makes some little corner of woodland green.

Go on, true Thomas; but own we, too,
Have a poor task in the world to do,
And our waters at last pass into the sea,
To be dashed on the rugged coast, Thomas, by thee.
We welcome thy prose with a loving smile,
And hail thee one of us, Thomas Carlyle.

—*The Spectator.*

TWICE MISTAKEN.

FROM A BACHELOR'S DIARY OF CHRISTMAS DAY.

Christmas Eve—Half-past nine. Crumms comes into my room to clear away tea.

"I suppose, Sir," he says, as though it were a subject not admitting of a doubt, "I suppose you don't dine home to-morrow."

Both the tone and remark are unfortunate. I have not an invitation to dine out, and I cannot insist upon dining at home, as my arrangement with the Crummses provides for dinner on Sundays only. I had intended to put my difficulty to my landlady, who is good-natured and easily persuaded. I find, instead, I have her husband to deal with; so I close my book slowly and say, "Well," as if I were thinking and not quite certain.

Mrs. Crumms would have waited to hear what I had to say; not so her husband. He looks surprised at my hesitation, and quickly puts in a clencher.

"Most gentlemen dine out on Christmas Day," he says, staring at the wall some feet above my head; "and Mrs. Crumms always expects a holiday on that day."

I feel after that statement the only thing to be done is to surrender gracefully.

"Of course; quite right. O, yes! I shall dine out, Crumms."

"Very well, Sir," he replies, in a tone as if he had never raised the question, but was simply taking an order in his old capacity of hotel-waiter. "Anything else, Sir? Good-night, Sir."

Then Crumms goes down-stairs triumphantly, and I doubly regret having stayed in town, instead of going home, since I shall have to get my solitary Christmas dinner at a London hotel.

Christmas-day.—Mrs. Crumms this time brings in my breakfast. She has a large apron pinned over the front of her dress, and her sleeves are tucked up, which mean, with her, cooking. As she sets out the things, she wishes me the compliments of the season. "And I hope you'll enjoy yourself, Sir," she adds, "for I am sure you want a holiday, with your sitting here reading to all hours of the night."

She means it kindly, and not as a hint. I pay for my own coals and candles—for the former particularly, they being supplied by the Crummses—so I thank her for her good wishes. I don't anticipate much enjoyment; on the contrary, I am at a loss to know what to do with myself, and heartily wish that the day was over.

One o'clock.—I see through the window, as I come back from church, that the Crummses are at high dinner. Crumms himself is in his shirt-sleeves and on his legs, and looks very much as if he were making a speech. There are cries of "Bravo, pa!" and a great deal of laughter, both of which subside very rapidly as I knock. One of the smallest of the many small Crummses comes to the door, with her little cheeks and chin bearing unmistakable signs of pudding. She just peeps out to see who it is, and then scampers away, as if afraid of losing some of the good things in the parlor. For this want of respect to the lodger I hear her mamma rebuke her sternly, and then Crumms says, "Never mind, mother; nobody is naughty on Christmas Day." Rounds of applause. I go upstairs, and "pa" proceeds with his speech.

Two o'clock. I ring the bell for some hot-water, and Crumms answers it in full waiter's dress, white tie, dress coat, and a low-cut waistcoat showing a large amount of shirt front with an elaborate frill. He walks into the room as if he is very proud of himself, and is more waiter-like in his manner than usual.

"Hot water to wash with, Sir. Yes. Sir." Disappears and reappears with the jug, which he sets down upon the table.

"Why, Crumms," I ask, "where are you going?"

"Out waiting, Sir." He pauses for a minute, then becomes less majestic and more confidential. "I always go out waiting on Christmas Day," he adds, "and I have been to the same house for the last fourteen years. The gentleman and lady are a couple as came to the Crown at Newford the year I married Mrs. Crumms. We were both at the hotel, you know, and were just leaving to come up here. The lady took a great liking to Mrs. Crumms, and one day she said to me, "So you and your wife are going up to London, Crumms. Now you must come and wait at my house when we want help." And I have been there every Christmas day since then—not missed one. I go on other days—he says this quickly in an off-hand manner, as if the other days were of no importance—"but they ain't regular."

"You go there and help wait, I suppose?"

"Well, I do most of the waiting; all of it, you may say," he replies. "They don't keep a man, and there are only the female servants. They ain't much good, not like Mrs. Crumms. She could wait, she could. She was wonderful handy. That's what first made me look at her!"

"And where do you go to?" I inquire.

"Bedford-square. Domville is the gentleman's name."

On the spur of the moment, just to see what Crumms will say, I ask, "Will you take me with you to-day?"

"You, sir!" he replies, in surprise. "Well—really, sir, I don't think Mr. Domville would—though I have known him these fourteen years, I am afraid he'd think it rather presumptuous of me to introduce a gentleman into his house!"

"I suppose so," I answer; the idea of the waiter introducing a friend as a guest at the dinner being certainly very absurd. "But I didn't mean that. Take me with you to wait."

"You! you go out waiting!" says Crumms, holding his breath.

"Yes; if you will take me."

"Well! I do call that a good joke," he gasps out. "Lord, Sir, what an idea!" Then, dropping his waiter-like manner altogether, and becoming thoroughly human, he bursts out laughing.

I had only intended to chaff Crumms, but it strikes me that going out with him will be more lively than spending Christmas Day by myself, and I begin to hope that he will take me.

"I daresay Mr. Domville would have no objection to an extra hand," I urge, "and I could go as a young friend of yours, who is just beginning and wants to learn his business."

"Lord, Sir," pants Crumms again, "you ain't serious."

"By Jove, I am, though," I say. "I don't know what on earth to do with myself all day. I should like to go out waiting."

Crumms' laughter, which is very prolonged and loud, and accompanied with a great deal of coughing and wheezing—for he is rather stout—brings his wife up the stairs, and finally into my room. She begs my pardon for the intrusion, and then turns to her husband.

"Crumms," she says, "you mustn't excite yourself. Remember, you are going out waiting."

"Yes, yes, my dear; I remember," he answers, as soon as he recovers his breath. "But here is Mr. Herbert wanting to go out waiting too."

"Mr. Herbert!" says my landlady, surprised in her turn.

"Yes, Mr. Herbert," repeats Crumms; and his laughter bursts out again like a smoldering fire.

I immediately begin to enlist Mrs. Crumms on my side. She is a merry good-natured woman, with rather a partiality to "wild young gents," as she calls them, and is fond of telling tales about the young fellows round Newford when she was at the Crown Hotel. There isn't anything particularly wild in my going out waiting with Crumms, but his wife seems to think there is, and it puts her in mind, she says, of Mr. Somebody at her old place.

"It is just what he would do, Sir," she continues; "and I did think you were such a quiet young gentleman, Mr. Herbert. Law! Crumms," she adds, turning to him, "you wouldn't spoil a bit of fun like that, I know."

"But Mr. Domville"—begins her husband.

"Nonsense Mr. Domville!" she replies. "He needn't know; and if he does, why, he'd laugh as much as any one."

"But you will be careful, Sir, won't you?" says Crumms, yielding to the two of us. "You won't let Mr. Domville know. There isn't any one likely to be there as will recognize you, I hope."

I satisfy him on these points; then Mrs. Crumms, with a due regard for her position among her neighbors, raises one nearer home. "It won't do, though, Sir," she says, "for you and Crumms to go out together. The people about here all know that he is going out waiting; and may be, if they saw you together, they might think you were a waiter too." I don't see that it would matter if they did, but to my landlady such a mistake seems to represent some dreadful calamity; so it is arranged that Crumms shall go first and send a cab, and then wait for me in the crescent a little distance off.

Three o'clock. Crumms and I are in the cab on our way to Bedford-square. The whole time he is either laughing at my going out with him or nervous as to the result. In the latter mood he is almost piteous in his entreaties to me to be careful, and repeats over and over again his directions how to wait. We stop the cab at the corner of the street leading to the square, and walk on to the house.

It is a big house with a large hall. There is a window by the street-door at one end, and a broad staircase at the other. The dining-room is fair-sized, the walls are painted and hung round with pictures. It is rather dark and heavy-looking, however, and the furniture is old and massive. There are three servants going about with trays and piles of plates, busy laying out the table. They stare at me as I stand by the side of Crumms, and he introduces me as a young friend, who wants to see a little genteel waiting, and whom he has made bold enough to bring. Then, as if that settled the matter, he goes off into business, and asks several questions as to the number and names of the guests. I notice that the servants all treat him with great respect, and he, in return, is condescending and polite to them. With me, when they are in the room, he assumes an authoritative air, and all the time he is very grave, and looks as if the cares of his position were too much for him. He smiles once, when we are alone, as I hand him a jelly; and then, his muscles being relaxed, his old fit of laughing suddenly breaks out again. He cannot laugh aloud, but he laughs inwardly and shakes so tremendously, that the jelly rolls and trembles to an alarming degree; and it is only by the means of promptly taking it under my own protection, that I save it from being shaken on to the floor.

"O Lor'! to think of you being here," he mutters; and the next instant is gravity itself, as Mrs. Domville's voice is heard on the stairs.

She is a middle-aged lady, and speaks in a friendly manner to Crumms, and is particular in her inquiries after his wife and children. He points me out as a young friend of his, who has come to help him; and Mrs. Domville seems quite satisfied, and goes upstairs again to the drawing-room.

Four o'clock. The dinner is ready, and all the guests have arrived. Crumms stations me behind the door, and goes himself to the head of the table, and I watch the people as they come into the room and take their places.

They are mostly middle-aged, like their host and hostess, and evidently old friends; for several nod to Crumms, and one gentleman is quite hearty in his greeting, and says it would not seem like a Christmas dinner without him. Mr. Domville laughs, and asks after Mrs. Crumms; but Crumms refuses to be thawed, and replies in a tone as if such trifling questions interfered with the responsibility of his position.

So far everything has gone right. Then comes a slight mishap. Just as everybody is seated and silent, and Mr. Domville going to say grace, Crumms gives me a signal, and I step forward quietly to close the door. The movement attracts the attention of a young lady, who is sitting with her back to me, and she turns round. She evidently has not noticed me before, and her laughing gray eyes scan me with surprise. My face is a new one to her among the many well-known faces round the table. I suppose she thinks I am a guest, who has arrived late and just come into the room, and, seeing me standing there and no one taking any notice of me, she says courteously,

"Isn't there a chair for you?" Then turning round to Mrs. Domville, "O, aunt! here is a gentleman left outside in the cold."

Mr. Domville, instead of saying grace, looks up, stares, and half rises from his chair, while the company all turn toward me. It is certainly an embarrassing moment; but Mrs. Domville comes to the rescue, and says quietly, "It is quite right, Helen." The young lady looks a little confused, and then Crumms, in his nervousness, spoils everything by rushing up to her, and calling out,

"He's come to help me wait, Miss Linton."

My fair champion thereupon blushes very deeply, and begs my pardon; several of the guests have simultaneous twitchings of the mouth; Crumms looks half angry, half apologetically, at me; and at last Mr. Domville, in a shaky voice, says grace, while Miss Linton bends her head very low, and hides her face. The next minute Crumms, serious and imperturbable as ever, removes the cover off the soup, and the dinner begins.

I believe I acquit myself creditably. Crumms declares that I did wonderfully well, and is inclined to think, I believe, that I have wasted natural talent by not being a waiter. At any rate, I don't spill anything over anybody's dress, or knock anybody on the head. I carefully watch Crumms for his signals, and, thanks to having been at a dinner before, though not in the capacity of a waiter, I have some idea of what ought to be done, and so remove the right covers, and hand round such dishes as ought to be handed at the proper time. The greatest difficulty I have is to keep my countenance, particularly when I hand anything to Miss Linton. She is so bright-looking, and it is such fun to see the sparkle in her eyes, and the way they drop if they meet mine, and a little repressed smile steal over her lips, that it taxes my powers to the utmost to keep from laughing. I feel that I should very much like to change places with the young fellow sitting by her side. He does not seem to have very much to say for himself, and he examines every dish, as it is handed to him, through an eye-glass. His inspection is so long, and his nose is so close, that I have a growing inclination each time to bob the dish up in his face. For more than half the dinner he is silent, then he talks a little politics—stanch Conservatism—and Miss Linton immediately enunciates the strongest radical principles, upholds woman's suffrage, and their having seats in Parliament. This seems to overwhelm him, and he retires from the contest with a sigh.

Later on, he tries again, when the mince-pies are being handed round.

"Will you have a happy month?" he asks with a faint smile, which disturbs his eye-glass and brings it down into his lap. He readjusts it slowly, and, not trusting himself to repeat the joke, asks her to have some mince-pie.

"No, thank you; I never eat them," she replies.

"Have you never tasted them?" he says, frowning as if he were a barrister cross-examining a witness, but probably because his glass gives a premonitory slip.

"O, yes; I have tasted them, but I don't care about them," she answers.

He has no comment to make upon her reply, and he helps himself in silence.

Six o'clock. Crumms and I solemnly put on the wine and the glasses, push the dessert-dishes a little one way or the other, and leave the room.

"Bravo!" whispers Crumms when we are in the hall. "Bravo, Sir! With a little teaching you'd make a capital waiter. And Miss Linton mistaking you for a gentleman, too. What a joke! At least," he adds, as if he suddenly feels that he has made rather a mistake himself, "of course, that is what you are, and a gent is always a gent, I say. But you understand, Sir. It was so ludicrous."

"Perfectly. I understand, Crumms. What are you going to do now?"

"Well, Sir," he says, coming a little nearer, "I generally have something in the housekeeper's room. Maybe you wouldn't like that, though we should be quite alone."

As I want something to eat, and am not particular where I get it, I follow Crumms down-stairs into the kitchen. The servants there are busy washing up the plates and dishes, amid a general smell of dinner and hot water, which is far from pleasant. The housekeeper takes us at once into her room, where there is a cloth spread upon the table, and a row of the good things from upstairs on a kind of dresser.

"You are sure you don't mind, Sir," says Crumms to me, when we are alone, "because I'll wait till you are done, if you like. I am not hungry."

"But I am, and I shall not begin till you do," I answer, and we sit down together. The soup is cold and fast becoming a jelly; the fish looks mangled and unsavory—so I decline soup and fish. I find that the having a little something in the kitchen, after dinner is over upstairs, requires training before it becomes really enjoyable. Crumms evidently has had the full amount of training that is necessary. For a man who professes not to be hungry, and who has had a good dinner a few hours before, he displays a capability for eating that is truly wonderful. I prefer the dishes that have not been touched upstairs; he, on the contrary, is on equally good terms with all of them. However, I get quite enough to satisfy me, and there is a novelty in eating one's Christmas dinner with a waiter in a back kitchen. The wine certainly is the best part. Crumms has taken care there shall be plenty of that, and makes a most liberal host with Mr. Domville's port and sherry.

Seven o'clock.—Crumms says he must take the coffee up to the gentlemen, and leaves the room. No sooner is he gone than one of the servants comes in, apparently in search of something. Whatever it is, she does not find it. She hunts about vaguely for a minute, and then stops opposite to me.

"So Miss Linton took you for a gentleman," she says with a laugh. "How nice!"

"Miss Linton made an unfortunate mistake," I answer gravely, imitating Crumms' manner.

"Well, I don't know about that," she replies. "There is certainly an excuse for her doing so."

This strikes me as being very open flattery; but under the circumstances it loses its point; moreover the speaker is rather warm from standing over her tub of hot water, and very plain into the bargain. As I don't answer, she tries another subject.

"You are out of a situation at present, ain't you?"

I nod.

"Where were you?" she asks.

"In the country."

"Notts?" she says, knowing Crumms came from that part. "And so now you've come to London."

At this moment Crumms shuts the dining-room door; and the girl, without looking further for whatever it was she had pretended to come in to fetch, immediately makes a rapid retreat.

"Been pumping you, sir?" says Crumms, jerking with his thumb in the direction of the kitchen.

"Trying to," I answer.

"I knew they would," he replies. "They are awful curious about you, them women. I wouldn't stop here too long now. There ain't anything more for you to do, and I can say you've got an appointment to keep, you know."

Acting upon his advice, we go upstairs to the hall, and Crumms lets me out, shutting the door very quietly behind me.

It is a fine clear night, and I turn my face homeward, and stroll slowly along the deserted square. I go all up the long straight Gower-street without meeting any one. By the University I see a figure advancing quickly. We pass under a gas-lamp, and both pull up.

"Herbert, by Jove!"

"Why, Roche, what are you doing here? Going out to dinner?"

"Just had it," he replies. "Been to see an old lady home."

He then naturally wonders what I am doing, strolling along the streets on Christmas night. I tell him I have been out to dinner.

"They have broken up very early," he says; and then asks suddenly: "You haven't sneaked off to read, surely?"

This is said in a tone as if it were a mortal sin for a man to read for an examination on Christmas Day.

"That's right," he says, when I had disclaimed any idea of reading. "Well, you come home with me. My people will be very glad to see you. We always have a carpet-dance or something in the evening."

I accept readily, and go back with Roche to his house.

Nine o'clock. We have cleared the room for dancing, and the first quadrille has just commenced. Not being able to get a partner, I am standing on the landing, when a carriage rolls up to the street-door, and there is a loud knock announcing the arrival of some new-comers.

Mrs. Roche hurries down and meets them in the hall. I hear her say as they come upstairs, "You are just too late for the first dance, Helen."

The name quite makes me start.

"By Jove, if it should be Miss Linton!" is my muttered thought.

I half hope it may be; I half hope it may not be; and I haven't time to decide which half is the stronger, before Miss Linton herself comes laughing up the stairs.

At the very first glimpse of her, I instinctively draw back into the shade, and she and her mamma pass by without noticing me.

It seems very ridiculous to meet the same young lady twice in one evening, first as a waiter, and then as a guest; but there—it is done, it is a *fait accompli*; and Miss Linton and I are once more under the same roof. I wonder if she will recognize me, and I watch her with interest as she goes round the room. Sooner or later we must meet face to face; and the awkward moment comes sooner than I expect.

When Miss Linton reaches the door where Roche is standing with his partner, she stops there and talks to them when they are not dancing.

"Is there any lemonade, Edward?" she asks presently. "I want some, if there is."

"That's a bad sign, Nelly, after dining out," he answers with a laugh. "There is some down-stairs. I would get a glass; but you see it is my turn. If you don't mind, you will find somebody outside, I think."

Roche leads off with the third figure; Miss Linton comes out upon the landing: and I move from the shadow of the wall into the light.

She gives a quick start with her head, and opens her eyes in surprise as she sees me. There is just a little tightening of the lips, a faint blush rises to her lips, and then she asks me quietly to fetch her a glass of lemonade.

Roche had said it was down-stairs, and I find it in the dining-room. I am rather glad of the excuse to get away and have my laugh out, for the whole thing is more and more absurd, since Miss Linton has made a second mistake, and thinks I am a waiter. It is a very natural error, of course, and to keep up the deception I put the glass on a tray and go gravely upstairs.

She is quite composed now, and thanks me unconcernedly as I hand her the lemonade. Then we stand side by side—I holding the tray in both hands—till the dance finishes, and Roche comes out to us.

"Have you got your lemonade?" he asks.

"That's right. Now you want a partner for the next dance. Who shall it be? I am engaged till after supper, unfortunately. O, here! Let me introduce you. Miss Linton, Mr.—"

Instead of waiting to hear my name the young lady puts down the glass quickly and looks indignant.

"Don't be absurd, Edward!" she says, as she walks off.

"Some mistake, old fellow," whispers Roche to me, and catches her up just inside the room.

They are so close I can hear what they say.

"What is the matter, Nelly?" he asks.

"How could you be so ridiculous as to introduce me to him?" she replies.

"Why shouldn't I?"

"Why shouldn't you! He is a waiter; I know that. He was waiting at Mr. Domville's."

Instead of looking contrite, Roche goes off into a roar of laughter.

"It was very stupid of you," she says, half crossly. "It forced me to be rude to him."

"What nonsense, Nelly! I shouldn't play you such a trick as that, of course. That is Herbert; he is in the same office as I am."

"You are not joking, Edward, are you?" she asks quite seriously.

"No; upon my word I am not."

"O, I am so sorry, then," she says immediately. "But there was somebody just like him at the Domvilles. What shall I do?"

"Come and be introduced, that's all. I'll put it right." And they come together on to the landing.

"My cousin made a mistake, Herbert," he says, while she stands by him blushing deeply. Then he adds, laughing, "She mistook you for a—"

"I made a mistake," she breaks in very quickly, coming a step nearer. "I beg your pardon."

To save her from any further embarrassment, I ask her at once for the next dance; and it is immediately granted.

"By the by, Miss Linton," I say, when the dance is over, and we are standing on the landing again, "you have never told me what you took me for. An ogre?"

"No."

"What then?"

Her laughing eyes look up with their old merry sparkle into my face. They seem at the same time to question me whether I shall be annoyed if she speaks the truth. She pauses for a moment, and then says, "A waiter," and presses her lips tightly together.

"Thank you."

"But it was quite excusable," she begins, hurriedly.

"Thank you again," I remark, interrupting her.

"You won't listen," she says plaintively; "I want to explain—"

"That I took so much like a waiter," I add, breaking in again, "that it was quite excusable, taking me for one."

"O, no; I didn't mean that, of course," she says, forced to laugh. "But where I was dining, there was a waiter like you—so exactly like you," she emphasizes the word "exactly," and glances quickly up at me as she does so, "and I mistook him for a gentleman, and thought he was one of the guests."

"So you make up for it by taking me for a waiter," I answered. "Well, I think the waiter had the best of it."

"But it was excusable, was it not," she asks, "you two being so much alike?"

"You mistaking the waiter for a gentleman? If he was like me, certainly."

"No," with a little stamp of her foot; "my mistaking you for a waiter."

"I can't grant that," I answer.

"Very well," she says, with a laugh. Then she adds mischievously over her shoulder, as her partner comes for the next dance, "I think my first mistake was the more excusable of the two."

"And I think the last by far the worst," I reply.

"Do you? Well, I am very sorry," she answers; but her eyes belie her as she goes off laughing into the drawing-room.

Fortunately I secure the dance before supper, and take her down.

"You don't wait so well as your double," she says, as I hand her some mince-pies. I had just put them before her for a minute, and then taken them away.

"I am sorry for that," I answer; "but then, you see, I know you never eat mince-pies."

"How do you know that?" she asks, turning round quickly.

"Your cousin has told me a great deal about you," I reply.

"Did he tell you, pray, that I never eat mince-pies?"

"How should I know it if he did not?" I say, with assumed simplicity.

She looks very incredulous. "He didn't tell you this, I know; though I believe you men talk a great deal of nonsense—as much nonsense as women do."

"You own that about women, then, and yet you want them to have seats in Parliament?"

"O, no, now I am certain you must have been at Mr. Domville's," she cries, "for I never said so till to-day at dinner, and then only in opposition to my neighbor. If you were not there, how could you have known what I said?"

"Do you believe in the theory, Miss Linton," I begin, with a grave face, "of a person knowing, by a sort of affinity, the thoughts and actions of another person whom he has never seen, but whom, when he is permitted to see, he is at once, by fate, most deeply interested in?"

"No, I don't," she replies, laughing. "How nonsensical you are!"

Before I can go on expounding my impromptu theory, Roche comes up and claps me on the shoulder.

"Well, Herbert, how's Crumms?"

Roche has often been to my rooms, and knows my landlord, of course; but what demon possesses him to come at this moment and pronounce that fatal name, I can't imagine.

"Bravo!" cries Miss Linton, clapping her hands. "Now I know; you went there with Crumms."

"Went where?" asks Roche, in surprise.

"To the Domvilles'," she answers. "Mr. Herbert was there with Crumms waiting. Now, weren't you?" she asks, turning to me.

So, driven up in a corner, at last I make my confession.

"What fun!" she says. "Won't I laugh at mamma! She read me such a lecture as I came here. And I have not made a mistake after all."

"Except when you took me for a waiter, Miss Linton."

"O, that was your own fault. I am not a bit sorry about that now."

What Miss Linton did say to her mamma of course I don't know; if she did laugh at her, Mrs. Linton must have taken it very good-naturedly, for when I go upstairs after supper, she calls me "Mr. Waiter," and the name sticks to me the rest of the evening. Just as we are all leaving, she comes to me and invites me to a party at her house in the following week.

"How shall I come, Miss Linton?" I ask, as I put on her cloak; "as a waiter or a guest?"

"In the capacity you think suits you best," she answers. Then she adds more softly, "We shall be glad to see you in either."

There is a further note in my diary for that Christmas Day—something about Miss Linton—which perhaps it will be as well to let remain private. But about two years afterward, and not so very long ago, there was a wedding-breakfast given at the Domvilles'. Crumms was there to wait, and Crumms' feelings had overpowered him, and required soothing. From being usually calm, Crumms became unusually excited, and was with difficulty prevented from solemnly blessing the happy couple and making a speech to the effect that the joyous occasion was brought about by him taking the bridegroom out waiting on a certain Christmas Day.—*English Society.*

THE USE OF NAMES IN SPAIN.—The personality of the woman in Spain is not so entirely merged in that of the husband as among us. She retains her own baptismal and family name through life. If Miss Matilda Smith marries Mr. Jonathan Jones, all vestige of the former gentle being vanishes at once from the earth, and Mrs. Jonathan Jones alone remains. But in Spain she would become Mrs. Matilda Smith de Jones, and her eldest-born would be called Don Juan Jones y Smith. You ask the name of a married lady in society, and you hear as often her own name as that of her husband.

Even among titled people the family name seems more highly valued than the titular designation. Everybody knows NARVAEZ, but how few have heard of the Duke of VALENCIA! The Regent SERRANO has a name known and honored over the world, but most people must think twice before they remember the Duke DE LA TORRE. JUAN PRIM is better known than the Marquis DE LOS CASTILLEJOS ever will be. It is perhaps due to the prodigality with which titles have been scattered in late years that the older titles are more regarded than the new, although of inferior grade. Thus PRIM calls himself almost invariably the Conde DE REUS, though his grandeeship came with his investiture as Marquis.—*The Atlantic Monthly.*

THE NUMBER FOURTEEN.—The number fourteen has been discovered to be of great historical import. The first King of France named HENRY was consecrated on the 14th of May, 1029; on the 14th of May, 1588, the Parisians rose against HENRY III.; and the last HENRY was assassinated upon the 14th of May, 1610. HENRI DE BOURBON was the fourteenth King who bore the titles of France and Navarre, and in his name we find just fourteen letters. HENRY IV. was born in December, 1553—the figures of which date added together make fourteen—exactly fourteen centuries, fourteen decades and fourteen years after the birth of Christ. His first wife, MARGARET of Valois, was born on the 14th of May, 1553; the battle of Ivry was fought and won on the 14th of March, 1590; on the 14th of May, in the same year, the white-plumed hero was beaten in the fauxbourgs of Paris; and on the 14th of November, the sixteen swore to die rather than obey his rule. On the same day, six years later, was registered the Papal bull empowering the legate of Rome to nominate an occupant of the French throne to HENRY's exclusion; on the 14th of December, 1599, he was reconciled to the Duke of SAVOY; and on the 14th of May, 1610, he was stabbed by RAVAILLAC in the Rue de la Ferronnerie; the assassin's opportunity being supplied him by the stoppage of the royal carriage, owing to the narrowness of the street, which, fifty-six years before, HENRY II. had ordered to be widened, his unfulfilled order bearing date the 14th of May. It will be noticed that one date, that of the 14th of May, plays a prominent part in this catalogue of coincidences; and upon that same date in 1643, LOUIS XIII. died—the figures 1, 6, 4, 3, when added, again producing the magical number of fourteen. LOUIS XIV. ascended the throne in 1643; died in 1715, equal to fourteen again; and lived to the age of 77—seven and seven making fourteen. LOUIS XV. died in 1774, a date supplying the same number, both in its extremes and the sum of its central figures. LOUIS XVI. had reigned just fourteen years when he summoned the States-general, destined to bring about the Revolution; on the 14th of July, 1789, the Bastile was destroyed; and in 1814 the BOURBONS were restored—a year bearing the all-important number, not only in its figures, but likewise in their sum. On the 14th of July, 1815, NAPOLEON informed Capt. MAITLAND that he threw himself upon England's protection; on the 14th of July, 1870, diplomatic relations were broken off between France and Prussia; and lastly, on the 14th of August Marshal BAZAINE's army retreated over the Moselle before the advancing legions of Germany.—*Chambers's Journal.*

LOVE GIFTS.—From time immemorial the most usual love-gifts have been rings, bracelets of hair, flowers, birds, scented gloves, embroidered handkerchiefs, and such like articles. AUTOLYCUS has, in his "pedlar's pack:"

"Golden quoifs and stomachers
For my lads to give their dears."

In ancient Greece, pretty birds were generally love-gifts; caged birds were sold in the market at Athens for that purpose. Among the Romans rings were exchanged; and this custom seems to have prevailed in all ages, and every country. CHAUCER describes CRESSEIDE as giving TROILUS a ring with a "posy," and receiving one from him in exchange, and SHAKESPEARE frequently alludes to such tokens. The rings that *Portia* and *Nerissa* present to their betrothed husbands play a conspicuous part in the last act of "The Merchant of Venice," and in "The Two Gentlemen of Verona," *Julia* says:

"This ring I gave him when he parted from me,
To bind him to remember my good will."

SWINBURN, in his *Treatise on Sponsals*, gives the following reason for the ring being the chosen emblem of true love, "The form of the ring being circular, that is, being round and round without end, importeth thus much, that their mutual love and hearty affection should roundly flow from the one to the other as in a circle, and that continuously and forever." In the most remote ages the ring or circle was used as an emblem of eternity; in Egypt and Greece, a usual form of emblematic circle was the serpent with its tail in its mouth, and this form has been frequently adopted in rings and bracelets.

The custom of breaking a gold or silver coin between lovers is also very ancient, and may probably have been derived from the old Athenian symbol. A piece of metal or wood was cut into two parts, one-half being retained by the native of Attica, the other given to the stranger whose acquaintance he had made. The bearer of the symbol, whether one of the original parties or only a friend, was entitled to all the rites of hospitality from the owner of the other half. Not to acknowledge this duty was considered scandalous and a crime. Coins were no doubt subsequently used because of the facility of recognizing the token by the device. A "bowed," or crooked piece of money, was preferred as a love token, being considered more lucky. These broken coins, pledges of love, are frequently referred to in poem and story.

STRUTT mentions small embroidered handkerchiefs among the love favors in vogue in England in the olden time. They were about three or four inches square, "wrought round about," with a button or tassel at each corner, and another in the centre. Some were edged with narrow gold lace or twist, and then folded so that the middle might be seen; they were worn by accepted lovers in their hats or at the breast. These were so fashionable in Queen ELIZABETH's days that they were sold in the shops at from sixpence to sixteenpence apiece.

CAMDEN, in his *Ancient and Modern Manners of the Irish*, speaks of lovers presenting their mistresses with bracelets of woven hair; and among northern nations a knot was a symbol of love and fidelity. The origin of the expression true-love knot is not from true love, as might be supposed, but from the Danish *Trulofa fidem do*—I plight my troth.—*Temple Bar.*

COMICAL COINCIDENCES.—Dr. DORAN tells of a comical coincidence of which the rector, curate and congregation of a Western village were the victims. The rector and his curate both returned to their duty, after a long absence, upon the same day. The curate took the morning service, and preached so well as to astonish his hearers. In the evening the rector, who had officiated in a neighboring parish in the morning, ascended the pulpit, and rather surprised his flock by giving out the same text as the curate had chosen in the forenoon. Their surprise became puzzled wonderment when they found it was not only the same text but the same sermon; and one can imagine the horror of the listening curate. The fact was, rector and curate had each purchased some lithographed sermons, and were so unlucky as to inaugurate their return home with the same one. Good as this story is, it is capped by the misadventure attending three young candidates for a Scotch ministry. The first one put upon his trial, while putting on his robes, happened to descry an ancient-looking well-worn roll of paper, which proved to be a sermon upon the text, "Jacob was a plain man, dwelling in tents." Seeing that the old sermon was much better than his new one, the aspirant to pulpit honors took possession of it, delivered it as his own, and then returned it to its old resting-place. The sermon was a good one, and pleased the hearers, although they would have preferred one delivered without book. Great was their astonishment the following Sunday when preacher number two treated them with the same sermon from the same text; but it was too much for Scottish patience when a third minister, falling into the same trap, commenced his sermon by announcing that "Jacob was a plain man, dwelling in tents;" and one old woman relieved the feeling of her fellow-sufferers by exclaiming: "Deil dwell 'um! Is he never gaun to flit?"—*Chambers's Journal.*

THE PALM-TREE IN CUBA.—The palm-tree is probably the most useful if not the most beautiful tree in the island of Cuba, and is found in every portion of it, giving at once character and beauty to the scenery; and that known as the *palma real* (royal) is only one of the twenty-two varieties which are enumerated in this majestic family of the tropics. Its feathers or branches fall airily and gracefully from the top of a cylindrical trunk of fifteen or twenty yards in height; in the centre of the branches is the heart, (*cogollo*, or bud of the plant,) elevating itself perpendicularly, with its needle-point like a lightning-rod. This heart, enveloped in wrappers of tender white leaves, is called *palmito*, and makes a most nourishing and delicious salad; it is also boiled like cauliflower, and served with a delicate white sauce. In either way it is a very agreeable excellent for the table. The branches, numbering from twenty to twenty-two, are secured to the trunk by a large exfoliated capping called *yagua*, and between each scale there starts out one of the feathers or branches. At the foot of these burst little buds, which open into delicate bunches of small flowers, followed by the fruit or seed, which is used as nourishment for the herds of hogs on the breeding-farms; it is also used as a substitute for coffee among the poor people of some portions of the island.

The trunk of the palm is a cylinder or tube, filled with milky fibres, which, torn off in long strips from top to bottom, are dried, and make a narrow, thin kind of board, with which the peasants form the walls of their rustic habitations, while the branches serve as roofs or covering to their lightly-constructed houses; though for this latter purpose are also used the leaves of the *guano*, the generic name of all the palms, if we except the *palma real*, the *corojo* and the *coco*.

The *yaguas* serve for roofs, and for lining the walls of the huts, and for general purposes of shelter for the country people of Cuba; while they are used also as wrappers for bales of tobacco and other materials. Torn into narrow shreds, they answer for tying packages in lieu of twine.

El yasey is another one of the palms that merits especial mention, for from it they make the excellent palm-leaf hats that are commonly worn on the island among the country people and the villagers, the manufacture of which constitutes one branch of industry among the women, and for which they get from $1 to $3 per hat.

Still another palm, known as the *miraguano*, is very useful; as from it is obtained a kind of moss, which, in the country, is used to stuff pillows and mattresses,—where they are used.—*Cuba with Pen and Pencil, by Samuel Hazard.*

LAST SCENES IN THE LIFE OF GALILEO.—The chief sunshine of the latter part of GALILEO's life was his eldest daughter, the nun MARIA CELESTE. The Church had indeed taken from the world a rare pearl when she appropriated to herself the astronomer's child. Beneath that nun's vail was hidden a wondrous wealth of wit, and heart, and sterling good sense. The nuns, wrapped up in the narrow egotism but too common in cloisters, only guessed dimly at these treasures; her father alone knew the full worth of them. On him was lavished all the love which should by right have been shared among husband and children and familiar friends. It was useless for the abbess to tell MARIA CELESTE she ought to give herself entirely to Heaven; her mind was very much upon earth, for her thoughts were always with her father. She prayed for him when she ought to have been praying for the Pope and the cardinals. She kept for him the most dainty of the sweetmeats she made, instead of selling them for the convent purse. She stitched his shirts when she should have been embroidering altar-cloths. She copied for him his manuscripts when she should have been reading the lives of the saints. In consequence of the Franciscan vow of poverty, the poor nuns at Arcetri often knew what it was to lack a good meal and to shiver for want of fire. The constitution of MARIA CELESTE was weakly, and could bear but ill such a life. She constantly suffered in her head from what would, we believe, in the medical light of the present day, have been called neuralgia. GALILEO was always providing her with little comforts to make her life more bearable

...bed. Ah, well! Though there was but a slender purse, the butcher was a kind-hearted man, and these three invading mouths ...some employment that day. Madame ...e that her father herself and little one were from Bougival. "On est encore actuelle-ment ces méchants Prussiens," that "Mon Dieu!" they had been driven from their home, "en emportant absolument rien," not even the most simple of necessaries, not even "de quoire faire un paquet," not even a "chemise," and madame forcibly illustrated her meaning, by making the nail of her thumb track between some very white teeth. Her husband was a Mobile in Paris, and she, and "mieux papa, avec la petite," had scrimped what little money they could ... to seek a relation in London, ... could not find. He was gone, no ... where, and their means were ... following him. "Ah! monsieur, ce ... Dieu maintenant, qui peut ... air en aide," and madame cried and ... herself, drawing "la petite" nearer to ... and, with many thanks for the slight service I had been able to render ... they went on their sorrowful way.—*All The Year Round.*

NOW AND EVER.

Ask what you will, my own and only love;
For, to love's service true,
Your least wish sways me as from worlds above.
And I yield all to you,
Who are the only She,
And in one girl all womanhood to me.

—Yet some things e'en to thee I cannot yield!
As that one gift, by which
On the still morning in the woodside field,
Thou mad'st existence rich,
Who wast the only She,
And in one girl all womanhood to me.

We had talk'd long; and then a silence came;
And in the topmost firs
To his nest the white dove floated like a flame:
And my lips closed on hers
Who was the only She,
And in one girl all womanhood to me.

Since when my heart lies by her heart—nor now
Could I 'twixt hers and mine,
Nor the most love-skill'd angel choose,—So thou
In vain wouldst ask for thine!
—Who art the only She,
And, in one girl, all womanhood to me.
—*F. T. Palgrave, in London Society.*

COUNT BISMARCK.—Newspaper correspondents have photographed him for us often enough, with his characteristic bluff, jovial manner, and his white cuirassier cap with the yellow band. His dress, like his policy, is somewhat defiant and reckless. A contempt for appearances is shown even in his hat and necktie. "Something about him," says M. BAMBERGER, one of his keenest French critics, "reminds one of that mixture of insolence and good humor—the German student—with his bumptious, pugnacious, jovial, and yet in the inmost recesses of his soul, somewhat sentimental nature." There is a good deal of crafty shrewdness and prompt dexterity in Count BISMARCK'S looks. A gleam of the sardonic and malign mars an apparent frankness. The features are strongly marked with good nature and with firmness. The pouches under his eyes tell of a stormy youth, and of the Teutonic potations for which the astute Minister was once renowned at students' feasts. That fair, bald man, with the bunchy moustache, has the air of a nobleman and courtier, but there are still in him traces of that temper that galls his opponents, and which, in 1849, led the Count to challenge the editor of the *Kladderadatsch*, (the Berlin Punch,) a paper to which he was afterward supposed to contribute skits on the Austrian diplomates. Count BISMARCK is no orator, but he rules his audience by the vigor of his thoughts. One of his admirers described him, in 1866, as having a clear and audible, but a dry, unsympathetic, and monotonous voice. He stops frequently and interrupts himself, sometimes even he stutters in his struggles for words to match his thoughts. His attitudes and gestures are awkward and uneasy. But as he warms he conquers one by one all these defects, attains greater lucidity and precision, and often rises to a well-delivered vigorous—sometimes too vigorous—peroration. Latterly, power and success have given him confidence: his words still come fitfully and reluctantly, but there is a certain charm to the listener, in, as it were, seeing the forging of the speaker's thoughts; his slowness and carnestness give a greater weight to his speeches than rapid fluency could secure. "Sometimes," says M. BAMBERGER, "he presents his subject in sharp, happy touches, pressing into his service similes from real life with wonderful audacity, and in a cool, unprejudiced kind of way, overthrowing tenderly revered traditions by reference to stern realities. It should be added that his style, although very quiet, is not deficient in imagery. His bright and clear intellect does not despise coloring, any more than his strong constitution is free from nervous irritability."—*All the Year Round.*

THE LONDON STREET BOYS.—The boy of the street will make a vigorous push for existence. He is a gem in his way, a pattern and example that scores, and hundreds, and thousands of grown men—respectable men, men who hold him in abhorrence on account of his rags and his impudence, (a term that in his case does duty for "indomitable perseverance")—might creditably copy. I never could understand how the type of humanity here discussed came to be classed with the Arab tribe. The similitude does not hold good even to skin-deep, since a moderate dressing of soap, and the application of a rough towel, will (except for his creditable weather-beaten face,) turn our bona fide boy of the street from brown to white in a very little time. I presume it is to the predatory Arab to which his romantic friends love to liken him; to the wild, homeless, desert rover; the daring forager who is honest only so long as he is not hungry; the lawless lazy appropriator of the goods of honest men. But really, the street-boy answers in the main no more to the description than you or I, dear reader. He is not a thief from choice, at all events; he is not lazy; he is not because he likes it a wanderer. He will have a home if he can get one, thankfully enough; and as to his disposition to roam, that is not a pleasure, but his business—his desperately hard and precarious business. Take him as a news-vending boy—as the shoeless, mud-bespattered, policeman-hunted, poor little wretch, who passes a miraculous existence in the road among tramping horses and swiftly-revolving wheels that momentarily threaten to crush him; the eager, quick-eyed, ragged-headed sprite, who, with the agility of a monkey or a London sparrow, skips about stand-still omnibuses, this side, that side, and hopping on and off the step behind, ever in danger of a kick from the foot of the exasperated conductor on his monkey board, all the time keeping up a perpetual clamor, "*Stamgard! Telegraft! Eke-ho!* ninth 'dishun, Sir!" with a determination to sell that bedews his young visage with perspiration. An Arab is he? Good heavens! imagine an indolent, sunbasking, date-chewing infant of Arabia tearing about at this rate, and bawling his wares till he is hoarse, and elbowing, and pushing, and scuffling in the miry highway hours after dark, so that he may earn an honest penny!—*James Greenwood in English Society.*

SWITZERLAND IN WAR TIME.—Switzerland swarms no longer with tourists of every nation under the sun, but with refugees from the one nation for which alone she now seems to care or think; Switzerland, with refugees filling her railway carriages and platforms, crowding her streets, cramming her houses, occupying—at her expense, mind you, not their own—the best rooms of her best hotels; Switzerland, which we have been somewhat used to look upon as the land of extortion and hard dealing, but which shows herself now the land of high and generous sentiments, the land of a plain, practical, warm-hearted charity, such as this century at least has very rarely seen. Frenchmen—Alsatians especially—with whom I have conversed on the subject, lift their hats at the mere name of Switzerland. She is worth seeing just now, even when the heavy snow covers not only her mountains but her smallest hills, and the thick mist shuts out from your view even such beauties of scenery as remain. Viewing her only in her holiday Summer garb, you would have some little difficulty in recognizing her now: would admit probably, when you did recognise her, that you had probably never really appreciated her before. She is like a gay woman of the world turned suddenly Sister of Charity.—*London Society.*

TWO FIGURES FROM MME. LE BRUN'S MEMOIRS.—Among the interesting figures on the canvas of Mme. LE BRUN'S memoirs, there are two presenting a remarkable contrast. One is MARIE ANTOINETTE, a refined woman and the irresponsible victim of insane reformers; and the other, CAROLINE BONAPARTE, a parvenu and the natural product of a society remodeled by extremists. Mme. LE BRUN painted portraits of both these women. MARIE ANTOINETTE is described as a lovely, dignified person, never presuming upon her station or ignoring the conditions of polite intercourse. Mme. LE BRUN relates that she was somewhat intimidated at the first aspect of the Queen on the occasion of her first sitting, but that this sentiment soon vanished. "When Her Majesty learned that I had a good voice, she rarely gave me a sitting without singing a number of duets with me, for she was passionately fond of music." She happened to break an appointment with the Queen, owing to indisposition. At the next sitting, in a tremor of excitement lest the Queen should be offended, she upset her brushes and colors and scattered them over the floor. She was about to stoop and pick them up, when MARIE ANTOINETTE, remarking that she was scarcely able to do so, gathered them up herself and handed them to her—a condescending act similar to that of CHARLES V. toward the illustrious TITIAN.

CAROLINE BONAPARTE'S behavior is of another school. Mme. LE BRUN is evidently no lover of the BONAPARTES. On her return to Paris during the First Consulate, she was commissioned to paint a portrait of this lady, then the wife of MURAT. "I could not refuse," she says, "although I was to get but eighteen hundred francs for it,—one-half my usual price,—and a sum the more moderate because I had to include her child." Mme. MURAT tormented her in all sorts of ways. She brought at her first sitting two maids, who were to dress her hair while Mme. LE BRUN painted, and who of course were sent away on her remonstrance. She would not keep her appointments, but, on the contrary, left long intervals between the sittings, which served to keep Mme. LE BRUN irritable all Summer. In the meantime the fashions changed, which required at each sitting the substitution of a new for an old one. At the beginning she wore pendent curls, which had to give way to another style, pearls at the same time being replaced by cameos. And the same with dresses: a low-necked garment edged with embroidery, minutely painted, was supplanted by a high-necked dress without any, or with embroidery or smaller dimensions. Mme. LE BRUN lost all patience, and remarked to M. DENON, in the hearing of Mme. MURAT, that she had painted a great many genuine Princesses, but never one who annoyed her with similar delays.—*Galaxy.*

NEW-YEAR'S EVE IN SCOTLAND.—Christmas Day is a festival not much observed in Scotland, though within late years, among the better class of people, especially in the towns where an imitation of everything English is rapidly gaining ground, it is beginning to be observed as a feast-day, and "the Christmas holidays" is now the common term applied to what, in former times, were called "the New-Year Play Days." Boxing Day is quite unknown in Scotland, though the "boxes" are much too valuable an institution to be always passed over by those whom they concern, and under the name of handsels they are duly inquired after a few days later. Hogmanay is the 31st of December, and then children are from time immemorial informed that if they go to the corner they will see a man with as many eyes as days in the year. Whether the word was derived from the Greek *dgia mana*, (the holy moon,) or from the Scandinavian Hoggunott, or from the French *au qui mener*, (to lead to the mistletoe,) it will hardly do to inquire too closely in this place. However, without attaching either a philological or a theological significance to the day, housewives in country places in Scotland are occupied for a day or two previously in preparing for Hogmanay. Then the children of the poorer people go about from door to door either with a large pocket fastened to their dress, or with a sheet-shawl, or plaid, so folded about them as to leave a large fold in front. Each child gets an oat-cake, or a piece of cheese, or sometimes, if the donor be very liberal or the children especial favorites, a sweet cake, and so from door to door they go until, in the evening, they have a plentiful supply of homely New-Year cheer to carry home to their family. This is the original custom, but nowadays, like many other customs, it is dying away, children going for their Hogmanay to the houses of their friends more as a custom than from any desire for the gifts then distributed. At no time, however, were these Hogmanay cakes ever looked upon as eleemosynary. They were rather looked upon as a right, established by time-honored custom. On Hogmanay night in the town, as on Christmas Eve in England, the streets and shops are crowded with festively-inclined people a-marketing against the morrow's dinner. Family men give a supper-party to a select lot of friends, warranted as of the right sort. The express object of the invitation is to sit (which means also to eat and drink) the Old Year out and the New Year in, and this is done with all honor, being, if there are many young folks in the party, as often danced in as not. Then, as the clock "chaps" twelve, friend congratulates friend, and wish each other "a gude New Year, and mony o' them."—*All the Year Round.*

Panic in a Public Hall in Troy.

Rand's Hall in Troy was nearly filled on Wednesday evening by the attendants at a minstrel performance, when the audience was suddenly thrown into the wildest excitement by seeing smoke issue from a register on one side of the hall. The *Times* says:

"A general panic was the result. Men, women and children rushed for the doors opening on Third and Congress streets, and speedily filled the passage-way. A few gentlemen mounted seats, and assured the people that no danger was to be apprehended if they remained in their seats. Some heeded them, but the majority still crowded toward the doors. Men were thrown down, and trampled upon, women fainted and shrieked. Capt. KELLY and Officers MANNING and MURRAY, of the Second Precinct, entered the hall, and after a tremendous struggle drove back the panic-stricken crowd that had gathered around the doors. Then the people were suffered to retire in an orderly manner. Even with its fortunate termination the panic was fearful to witness. One man remained close to the Third-street door for fifteen minutes, having been pushed against the casing, unable to move one way or the other, until the larger part of the crowd had made their exit. Overcoats, rubbers, muffs, capes, shawls, and a number of other articles of clothing were thrown away by their frantic owners; and to make the excitement more intense, one JAMES SMITH, an intoxicated gas-fitter, during its height, rushed into the hall from the street, and by his wild actions added to the frenzy that prevailed. During all the excitement the smoke continued to issue from the register. The pipe, by which the hot air was conveyed from the heater to the register, had become intensely heated and had set the wood-work surrounding it on fire. A few pails of water extinguished the flames."

Recent Volcanic Eruptions in Mexico.

From the San Francisco Bulletin, Jan. 20.

The telegraph reports a destructive eruption of the volcano of Cherubusco, in Mexico, and the probability that the great peak of Orizaba will break forth. The former volcano is situated about sixty miles south of the City of Mexico, at the end of the valley, and is one of numerous volcanic peaks which dominate the grand amphitheatre of mountains surrounding the valley of the capital; but it is of inferior elevation to some of its neighbors of the Sierra Madre, like Popocatepetl and Iztaccihuatl, which rise respectively 17,720 and 16,706 feet above the level of the sea. None of the three peaks just named have been in violent eruption during two centuries, though Popocatepetl often emits smoke, and Orizaba, situated in a lower latitude, has been quiet for more than three centuries. A gradual elevation of the country has been steadily going on, in common with that of the whole Pacific American coast, and at intervals of fifty or 100 years some great eruption takes place. In 1759 the volcano of Jorullo burst suddenly from the midst of a cultivated plain or table-land, and in a few weeks attained a height of over 4,000 feet. Within the past year the peak of Colima, only ninety miles from the northern coast of Mexico, burst into flames, and is still pouring forth masses of rock, but no lava. New Cherubusco has broken its rest of many generations. It must present a grand sight from the capital, but the villagers about its base whose property has been destroyed will find no consolation in this. The remarkable exemption of California from earthquake shocks during the past year, may possibly be due to the opening of vents in Mexico.

ART MATTERS.

ART NOTES ABROAD.

Results of the War—Scattered Painters—Whereabouts of French and American Artists—Military Occupation and Devastation of Dwellings and Studios—A Custom of the Past.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Saturday, Jan. 14, 1871.

From a number of private letters received from artist friends in France, I am enabled to forward you some items of interest regarding the whereabouts of many whose works are esteemed in America, and of whose safety your readers will be glad to be assured.

FRENCH ARTISTS, WHEREABOUTS.

VIBERT, the *genre* and historical painter, who was wounded in one of the sorties from the capital, is nearly recovered from his wound. MEISSONIER is in the Commissary Department, with the rank of Colonel. GUSTAVE DORE is in the Paris Garde Mobile, and in his leisure moments occupies himself with sketches for his new allegorical picture of the siege of Paris. ROSA BONHEUR is residing quietly at her home at Fontainebleau, GAMBART, the London picture-dealer, having solicited and obtained protection for her from the German head-quarters. It is not likely, therefore, that she will undertake for the present her projected visit to the United States. BONNAT, at the commencement of the war, enlisted in the Zouaves, and when lately heard from was unwounded, and in good health. CABANEL is residing at his birth-place, Montpelier. JOBBE DUVAL, the historical painter, is adjoint to the Mayor of one of the Paris arrondissements. BRION, TOULMOUCHE STEVENS, PILLE, DELAUNAY and JULES GOUPIL, the painters, and FALGNY and JACQMART, the sculptors, are serving in the National Guard, Paris. GONDEZ, another young sculptor, has been taken prisoner by the Prussians. PERRAULT, GEROME, SCHREYER, SCHLESINGER, GUDIN and YVON are in London. The latter having made a considerable sum out of his large allegorical picture for A. T. STEWART, a work which has irretrievably damaged his reputation, declares that France will be no longer a fit place for an artist to live in, and that he will fix his residence in England. As a professed painter of battle scenes, one would have supposed that he might have remained profitably as well as patriotically at the seat of war. GEROME had a good reason for avoiding the fatigues of a campaign, as he is in very delicate health.

AMERICAN ARTISTS.

The American artists who were residing in Paris previous to the outbreak of the war are nearly all scattered. GIGNOUX is in Switzerland, with his family. F. B. MAYER, after a residence of nearly eight years in France, has returned to Baltimore. He and HELMICK left the French capital with other Americans, by permission of the Prussians, on the 27th of October. HELMICK is painting in London. HENRY BACON, the *genre* and historical painter, whose works are so much esteemed by the Paris connoisseurs and dealers, is in London, and will leave shortly for Boston to make studies for an American historical picture. He has been absent from the United States some seven or eight years, and will return to Paris, where he has a prosperous professional career before him, as soon as the war is over. J. J. NEWCOMBE, who was spending the Summer near Dieppe, with Mr. BACON when the war broke out, and who drilled the National Guard in the village where he was stopping, is spending the Winter in Rome. WARNER the sculptor, is in Paris. He was connected with the Military Telegraph Department during the war of secession. Poor MIGNOT, as you know, was driven out of Paris by the siege, and died at Brighton of small-pox. I allude to him merely to remind you that his widow has been left entirely unprovided for, and that some effort should be made at your side to co-operate with RUSKIN and the committee of English artists who are trying to raise a subscription for her. The only American artists in addition to the abovementioned who have remained in Paris, are EDWARD MAY, the historical painter; MOLLER, the wood engraver; Mrs. MORRELL, and Miss CHURCH. Miss ADAMS is at Geneva, but all her pictures and studies are shut up in her studio in the Rue de Lisbon. W. MOLLER joined the free corps called *Les Enfans Perdus*, and in a recent sortie distinguished himself so highly that Gen. TROCHU conferred upon him the military medal.

OUTSIDE PARIS.

GOUPIL, the picture dealer's, beautiful house at Bougival, has been destroyed by the fire from the forts. It contained many remarkable works of art. M. GOUPIL wrote to the Crown Prince begging him to save the pictures, (mostly GEROME'S,) and I am happy to say that they have been removed to the Palace of Versailles. At Ecouen all is desolation. The inhabitants of this little art colony numbered, previous to the war, fifty souls all told. The greater portion of these fled at the approach of the Prussians, but many are now returning. The only artists who remained were EDOUARD FRERE and SCHENCK, the animal painter. Their dwellings and property were respected, but all the others have been sacked, and the furniture and wood-work destroyed. FRERE'S and SCHENCK'S houses are full of such pictures and valuables belonging to the other artists as they could save from the general wreck. One of the residents of the village on leaving, buried a few articles which he prized, in a tin-case, but found on his return that the box had disappeared from its hiding-place. In his despair he tore his hair and raved like a madman, but presently a messenger came and informed him that the case containing the missing property was at the Mairie. The poor man's joy was as extravagant as his grief, but it did not prevent him from being guilty of the ingratitude of reproaching SCHENCK, who had saved his property, with the loss of some missing papers. CONTURE about a year and a half since bought a beautiful residence on the Paris road just before you enter the village. When the Prussians approached the family got nervous and they went to reside at the Chateau of Ecouen. The consequence was that his house was sacked and pillaged like the others, which had been abandoned by their owners. The Chateau of Ecouen, I should state, was a school for the daughters of the members of the Legion of Honor. At the commencement of the war the scholars left for their homes—the teachers (all nuns,) alone remaining. As there were several hundred beds in the house it has been turned into an ambulance. FRERE *fils* and SOYER, the historical painter, who received the gold medal at the last *salon*, are both in the National Guard in Paris. The studio of the latter in Ecouen is now a stable, the broken windows being stuffed with straw. His beautiful house and grounds are also ruined. DUVERGER and his son-in-law, DARGELAS, and their families, who occupied a charming residence in the village, fled at the first news of the approach of the enemy, and are now in Bordeaux. DANSAERT, a Belgian artist, who had built himself a fanciful house in the Louis XV. style, with a large studio fitted up with some rare old furniture and hangings, has returned to his own country. He was painting a picture from the life of FRANKLIN when the war broke out. He has lost everything with the exception of a few articles which FRERE and SCHENCK managed to save for him. SEIGNAC, whose works are well known in New-York, and who has been a hard worker all his life, had purchased and furnished a house in Ecouen. Nothing now remains of it but the walls. The unlucky artist is now at Rennes with his family. AUFFRAY, of whose works you have also some knowledge at your side, is serving in the National Guard in Paris. He was doing well and kept a span of ponies, but I suppose has been ruined, like the rest, by the war. ARNOUX is at St. Denis. The studio built by JOHNSON, the American artist, (now in New-York,) and subsequently occupied by CHAMPIGNY, of Boston, presents from the street a dreary aspect, the windows being all broken and rags of curtains floating from the windows. WINGFIELD is with the American ambulance in Paris. The "Moulin," the house formerly occupied by HENRY BACON, and from which one can enjoy a splendid view form the southern slope toward Paris, has been fortified by the Prussians, as it commands St. Denis and the plain of Stains, where one of the sorties was made. TODD, the flower painter, occupied a house next door to that of SCHENCK which shared the general fate. OTTO WEBBER, the animal painter, a native of Alsace, and one of the most popular of the younger members of the artist colony, was killed in one of the sorties from Paris. He occupied the old studio of FRERE *fils* in the woods. It has been burnt by the Prussians. HUGO, the decorative painter, who was associated with some of our American artists in painting the Panorama of the Rhine, which was exhibited in the States some years ago, left his home at the approach of the enemy and has not since been heard of. Part of the main street, with the old post station and several adjacent buildings have been destroyed by fire, so that you can form some idea of the scene of desolation which this once picturesque village presents.

"HONORED IN THE BREACH."

It has been the custom for many years for the artists resident in the place to usher in the new year by a social gathering at EDOUARD FRERE'S. I need not say that the last anniversary was anything but a cheerful one. R.

ART IN THIS CITY.

The Fourth Annual Exhibition of the American Society of Painters in Water Colors—Picture Galleries—The Artists' Fund Society.

The fourth annual exhibition of the American Society of Painters in Water Colors is now open at the Academy of Design. It is a pleasure to all concerned in the advancement of art to know that in this branch of it real and assured progress has been made during the past year. We are glad to be able to state this fact, and we trust that from this time forth our artists will feel sufficiently encouraged to pay even more attention to water-color painting than they have done heretofore. In certain kinds of landscape drawing, as is well known, effects can be obtained through water-colors which oils fail to give, and the use of this medium also possesses the advantage of compelling the artist to think before laying on his color. Perhaps this is one reason why so few of our artists attempt it. Of the durability of water-color drawings, when the color is laid on with a liberal hand, there can be no question.

Illuminated missals, 2,000 years old, are extant, the colors of which are as fresh as the day they came from the artist's hand. In England, water-color paintings are appreciated quite as highly as oils, and landscapes of BIRKET FOSTER, COOPER, and other masters of the art sell at auction for 200 and 250 guineas each. But to return to our own exhibition. There are on the walls nearly 200 pictures, of which about a dozen only are by foreign artists, and it must be a source of pride to all who take an interest in the arts to note the fact that the productions of our own studios lose little, perhaps we shall not be too bold in saying nothing, by comparison with the specimens exhibited by foreign artists. WM. HART and A. F. BELLOWS at least hold their own, whatever may be said of the others.

LANDSCAPES.

We believe it will be generally acknowledged that Mr. A. F. BELLOWS stands at the head of our water-color school of landscape painters. In purity and richness of color, in feeling, and in the wonderful skill with which he treats that most difficult of all subjects, water, he has but one rival. Mr. BELLOWS has been industrious during the past year, and the fruit of his labors is seen in the half dozen pictures bearing his name. If those he sent to the exhibition last year were fair samples of his skill at that period, then he has indeed made wonderful progress in his art since. The largest of his works in this exhibition is "The Christening Party," (No. 506,) representing a family walking from their house to the church. The landscape is finely treated and the story well told, but to our thinking, as works of art, "The Boat Landing," (No. 482,) and "The Old Mill," (No. 568,) are superior to it. In "The Old Mill" the forms are so truthful, the color so fine, and the water has such depth and liquidity, that it is difficult to see how it can go further than this in the representation of nature. There is too, a charming sentiment in this picture, which speaks strongly to those familiar with the many charming home scenes of Old England. It is one of those perfect pictures to which nothing can be added, and from which nothing can be taken away. "The Boat Landing," (No. 482,) is also very pleasing, and although a less pretentious picture than the "Old Mill," is quite equal to it in treatment. As a painter of figures, Mr. BELLOWS is not so happy as in his landscapes. His "Stealing Holy Water," (No. 517,) is crude, and the expression is not brought out with any strength.

Mr. WILLIAM HART sends six pictures. The largest, and the best in some respects, "Mount Madison," (No. 586,) gives us a fine sketch of landscape, with a river and cattle in the foreground, and the mountains in the distance. The sky is particularly fine, is painted with great care, and shows, perhaps, better than any other picture in the collection, how fine a medium water color is for the rendering of bright and luminous skies. "The Ford," (No. 582,) by the same artist, seems rather conventional in treatment, and certainly does not possess the charm of No. 594, entitled "Cloudy Day, Grand Manan," one of the most carefully studied, truthful and perfect pictures in the exhibition. The stretch of sandy beach, the water, and the gloomy sky, are finely rendered. "Lake George," (No. 540,) must also claim attention for the feeling with which Mr. HART has contrived to invest it, if for nothing else.

Mr. A. H. WYANT sends four pictures, No. 542, "Irish Heath Scene," being decidedly the best. The foreground is strongly and finely painted, and the distance admirably rendered, though there appears to our eyes to be too much blue in the distant hills. The "Killarney Lake Scene" (No. 554) and "New-Jersey Meadows," (No. 583,) by the same artist, are also well worthy of attention, the latter being, perhaps, the best. "New-Creek, W. V.," (No. 591,) is rather disappointing. It is monstrous in color, and the river is not a river of water. It is one of Mr. WYANT'S failures.

From Mr. WM. MAGRATH we find three pictures. No. 559, "Morning in the Wilderness," is a very careful study of Adirondack scenery—a turbulent mountain stream, rocks, and the edge of a pine wood above. The color is rather cold, but the dash of the water, as it swirls and boils among and over the rocks, is finely rendered. This is evidently a most careful study of nature in her wilder moods. "Out of the Gloom," (No. 579,) by the same artist, represents a railroad train dashing across a stretch of meadow-land, and approaching a creek. The time is midnight, and the lightnings flashing from the heavens are reflected in the dark waters of the creek below. This is a most effective and suggestive picture, idealized in color somewhat, but still sufficiently near the truth. It shows, at any rate, that this artist thinks that he is not a mere copyist, and that he possesses powers of imagination of no mean order. "Pensées d'Amour" (No. 585) represents a lady standing in a leafy bower. The color is very charming, and the attitude graceful, but, although the lady is in love, we cannot fall in love with her, at least not with her face; it is not such a one as Mr. MAGRATH can paint when he tries hard.

In point of number of paintings, Mr. SAMUEL COLMAN is better represented than any other of our native artists. He has eight pictures in the exhibition. The most noticeable are "Cordova," (No. 535,) and "Cliffs on Green River," (No. 534.) The first, though a little hard in outline, is a very charming work. The color is particularly good, and the river flowing beneath the town walls, finely painted. Portions of the composition might have been subdued with advantage to the general effect. No. 534 is a very careful study, of a very wild and peculiar scene. The river has a sliding-down appearance, if we may so characterize it, but is doubtless truthful enough as seen from the point of view at which the sketch was taken. The color is rich and pure. "Ronda, Spain," (No. 558,) by the same artist, is disfigured by the purple shadows which Mr. COLMAN loves to introduce. His work, however, is always thorough and conscientious, and he makes a most creditable show in this exhibition.

PICTURES BY FOREIGN ARTISTS.

Our notice of the exhibition for this week must close with a notice of a few pictures by foreign artists. No. 510, "English Landscape," by BIRKET FOSTER, the most eminent of the English school of water-color painters, is decidedly disappointing. It is easy to see that Mr. FOSTER'S reputation has been earned by his skill as a draughtsman, and not as a colorist. The picture exhibited is elaborated to the highest degree of finish possible. It looks, in fact, as if it had been executed with a diamond-pointed pen, instead of a camel's-hair brush. Every blade of grass, every flower, and almost every leaf is indicated. In fact, it requires a person possessed of only ordinary eye-sight to stand within six inches of the picture in order to see the amount of work the artist has lavished on it; yet the whole effect is cold and hard. The cloud forms, too, though finely drawn, are untruthful in color. Of feeling in the composition there is none. A painted engraving would produce precisely the same effect that this picture does.

Directly above Mr. FOSTER'S painting hangs one by a celebrated German artist, now dead, B. C. KOEK-KOEK. This landscape (No. 511) is much broader in treatment than Mr. FOSTER'S, and is decidedly more artistic and pleasing. The color is weak, certainly, but there is a charm in the composition which entitles it to more than ordinary notice.

Mr. T. L. ROWBOTHAM has a very nice example of the English school, in his "Bay of Naples." (No. 524.) It is luminous and good in color.

Mr. GEORGE HARVEY is fairly represented by six pictures, many of them of considerable size. The most noticeable is "Windsor Castle," (No. 515.) Mr. HARVEY has studied skies and foliage to some purpose, and in his rendering of these there is much to praise. His figures, however, are stiff, and his color not always good. "Windsor Castle," which looks exceedingly well by gas-light, under the "garish eye of day" shows some very queer color, particularly in the painting of the water. "Stacking Wheat," (No. 573,) by the same artist, is noticeable for a fine effect of sun-light. "Freeing the Captive," (No. 573)—children playing with a bird—is a poor example of figure-painting.

THE PICTURE GALLERIES.

A very fine example of B. C. KOEK-KOEK, entitled the coming storm, painted, we believe, in 1843, but fresh and bright in color as if just from the easel, has recently been placed on exhibition at the Goupil Gallery. It is less conventional in treatment, and smacks less of the studio and more of out-of-door life than this master's paintings usually do. It is, in truth, a fine landscape, rich in color, and more vigorously treated than almost any picture of his we have yet seen. From Prof. CAMPHAUSEN, the Prussian historical painter, now in the camp at Versailles, we have "The Cavalier and the Puritan." The Cavalier mounted on a tired and not too handsome horse, with his dog beside him, is traversing a hot and dusty road, leading through a pleasant landscape, while the Puritan, staff in hand, trudges on beside him. With face uplifted and hand raised, the latter is discoursing, doubtless, on the thoughts that fill his soul, to which the Cavalier is listening with a somewhat dissatisfied, not to say angry, countenance. The landscape, with its mountains, river, trees and chateau, smiles in the rays of a brilliant sunlight. The drawing of the figures is unexceptionable, and the expressions strong and truthful. The landscape is of the conventional kind, unsatisfactory in color, but it is, of course, but an adjunct to the two figures on the foreground. It is seldom, we believe, that CAMPHAUSEN'S pictures are seen on this side of the water. They are certainly careful and conscientious works, though displaying no great power or originality of conception. Mr. J. LEWIS BROWN has a small picture of a military officer, attended by his orderlies, interrogating a peasant, who stands beside his horse. In spite of unsatisfactory drawing, there is an undeniable charm about this artist's paintings. In color they are always good, and the attitudes of his figures are natural. A pleasing picture by A. SIEGERT—"Grand-mother's Birthday"—is good in expression and color. A "Still Life," by DESGOFFES, and a well-treated "St. Cecilia," by a pupil of A. MULLER, complete the list of new pictures added to this gallery. A strong and admirably painted cattle piece, by AUGUSTE BONHEUR, one of the very best studies of animal life that has been seen here of late years, is on private view at this gallery.

ARTISTS' FUND SALE.

A notice of the pictures painted for the tenth annual sale of the Artists' Fund Society appeared in yesterday's issue. On Monday the collection will be thrown open to the public at the Somerville Gallery, corner of Fourteenth-street and Fifth-avenue, where the sale will take place.

Art and the War.

Few classes of society have been more prominent in the city's defense than artists, who have suffered severely for their devotion. Three known painters and one sculptor particularly distinguished themselves at the affair at Malmaison. M. CUVELLIER, sculptor, was killed on the field; M. LEROUX was severely wounded in both legs, and made prisoner; M. TISSOT was wounded, and M. VIBERT had a narrow escape, his clothes being riddled with bullets, but fortunately he only received a slight wound in the knee; M. VASNIER, architect, severely wounded in the chest; M. BLAISE, engineer, a ball in the foot. All these belonged to the Tirailleurs of the Seine, who behaved splendidly. Another artist, M. JACQUET, under a heavy fire from the enemy, made the most courageous endeavours to bring his friend LEROUX off the field, but was compelled to retreat; M. JACQUET escaped unhurt. A number of very young men have been enrolled as auxiliaries of the Artillery and Engineer Corps; in the former, five or six students of the Ecole des Beaux Arts have been named Sub-Lieutenants. M. BAUDRY, director of the school at Rome, came home expressly to join his colleagues on the ramparts; HENRI REGNAULT, whose "Salome" had such success last year, is a Franc-Tireur; MM. VOILLEMOT, MARCHAL, E. GUIAIN, F. BESSON, GIRAUD, (father and son,) and HUAS, the admirable pastel painter, are all troopers. MEISSONIER is one of his aides-de-camp, in Paris, the latter in the Mobile; at the house of the master himself, in Poissy, there are seventy-five Prussians, and twenty-five horses in the stables. The house is a perfect museum; but a letter from the person in charge of it says that everything is most carefully protected by the Germans themselves, who have an immense admiration for MEISSONIER. It is said that a painter among the soldiers has installed himself in the atelier, is painting the interior, and has constituted himself custodian of the collections in the house. M. HEILBUTH, the clever German painter, who resides here, is serving in the National Guard; Marshal VAILLANT, the late Minister of the Imperial household and of the Fine Arts, had a house at Nogent-sur-Marne filled with pictures, objects of art, Chinese and Japanese wares, and exquisite furniture of all kinds, which he abandoned without removing anything. The whole has been utterly sacked, not by the enemy, but by that army of destructive locusts, the marauders.—*Art Correspondent in Paris.*

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A deal of wisdom and some wit comes from the mouths of babes and sucklings. Stories of the bright sayings of very small children are generally stupid enough, but a fresh one comes from Springfield, Mass., which contains so much unconscious satire that it is worth repeating. The Superintendent of a Sunday-school in a suburban town gives out a chapter of scripture for the pupils to read, and on the following Sunday catechizes them on the result. Lately, after the children had been reading up the first part of the Sermon on the Mount, the conundrum was propounded: "Who was persecuted for righteousness' sake?" when a bright little fellow answered promptly, "Jesus Christ." "Who else?" was then asked, and another smart lad answered, "Stephen." "Who else?" asked the Superintendent, when an older boy replied, "WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON." "Who else?" was again asked, and a young lady in the infant class promptly answered, "JOHN BROWN," and when the question was next put, a fat lad, with apparent confidence in his correctness, replied, "ANDY JOHNSON." The climax is certainly one step from the sublime.

Young America is smart, and enters into all manner of perilous enterprises at a very tender age, but they have precocious children in England as well as here. Two magistrates at Altrincham were lately engaged for five or six hours in investigating a series of extensive robberies committed by three little girls, aged respectively nine, ten and eleven years. These tender specimens of feminine frailty had for some time been carrying on a well-organized system of theft, taking their plunder regularly to a rendezvous, where it was disposed of "very cheap for cash." They had, moreover, stored at the hovel where they lived, a large assortment of merchandise, including dress patterns, perfumery, hats, honey, books, preserves, trinkets, bacon, shawls, beef, velvet, sweet-meats, boots, spirits, gloves, wool, provisions and braid, besides a miscellaneous assortment of articles. These enterprising lasses were in the habit of taking a basket each day and going about from shop to shop, purchasing a trifle here and asking a question there, and in every case adding to their store of booty. On the examination it was claimed that the articles found, which were packed in fourteen boxes, had been received as prizes at a Sunday-school. This explanation was not regarded as altogether satisfactory, and the "little ones" were consigned to the tender mercies of a work-house. It is doubtful whether we have any children of the same years smarter than these.

The people of Galveston, Texas, are in such a blissful condition that the principal grievance which the editor of one of their papers can find to complain of is the appointment of the "Governor's flunkeys into a lucrative position," as inspectors of hides. Even the terrible condition of affairs in which such an outrage is possible does not so affect his feelings, however, as to prevent his elaborating his articles in the choicest style. A cowhide, in his poetical language, is "the epidermis of a defunct animal of the bovine species." He also makes the startling statement in connection with this matter that the "cuticles of cattle and sheep appear to be the chosen mark at which those who wish to get a living without any very great exertion direct their aim." How they can attain their very desirable object by directing their aim at such a mark it is difficult for one unused to Texan life to comprehend, but as the editor says, "this following up a beef hide in the manner that is now attempted to be enforced is an outrage and an imposition upon the patience and pockets of a long suffering community." Poor Texas! Kuklux operations and the reign of lynch law are nothing to her, but the inspection of hides is "most tolerable and not to be endured."

Rev. F. R. YOUNG, the editor of a Spiritualist paper in London, has for two years past been endowed by the celestial powers, with whom he is on familiar terms, with a miraculous gift of healing, but now it has been formally withdrawn. Whether it is because he abused the power which few mortals are wise enough to be entrusted with, and was likely to achieve the altogether undesirable result of exterminating disease and death from the British Metropolis, or that he has been guilty of some nameless sin, in explation of which he is to be deprived of the favor of Heaven for a season, we are not told, but, at all events, while sitting "with his hand on the indicator," his dismissal from the high office of a healer, by special appointment from the Court above, was "spelt out." Thus Mr. YOUNG was read out of the order of Spiritual doctors, to the irreparable loss of the human race. The celestial messenger who had to perform the delicate task of delivering his letter of discharge showed a touching regard for his feelings, and told him that he must expect sneers from the world for publishing this, his apparent disgrace. On the contrary, Mr. YOUNG ought to receive commendations for publishing the fact, and if all others who are deprived of the power of healing would be equally honest, they would deserve the gratitude of their fellow-beings.

The churches of Memphis, Tenn., have undertaken the herculean task of cleansing that polluted city of the moral filth which has been accumulating there for many years. It is to be hoped they will succeed, for there has been a very offensive odor from that quarter, in the nostrils of good men, for some time past. They have entered into a combination for the regeneration of the city, and announ

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JAN. 29, 1871.

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To Advertisers.

Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices at as early an hour in the day as possible. If received after 8½ o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 33d-st., junction of Broadway and 8th-av., and at No. 40 East 18th-st., between Broadway and 4th-av.; also at No. 9 Astor-place, at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

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Notice.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot under any circumstances return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

THE WAR.

A dispatch from Versailles, dated the 27th, announces that the negotiations in reference to the surrender of Paris are ended, the articles of capitulation being signed. The terms are the surrender of the garrison of Paris and the summoning of the National Assembly. In London, at 5 P. M. Friday night, no authentic intelligence of the surrender had been received, though there was a rumor on the Stock Exchange of the capitulation. Particulars of FAVRE's first visit to the German head-quarters at Versailles regarding the surrender, are received. He arrived on the afternoon of the 23d, in BISMARCK's carriage, which had been sent to the outposts to receive him. He had a long interview with BISMARCK, at the Chancellor's office, and afterward dined with him. In the evening BISMARCK held a conference with the Emperor.

Gen. BOURBAKI has been succeeded by Gen. CLINCHART, it is now officially announced. The former is reported as no longer able to perform active service. It is rumored that he recently made an unsuccessful attempt to commit suicide. The pursuit of BOURBAKI's army continues. A Versailles dispatch says that his loss in his recent attack on Gen. VON WEDEL's army was fully 10,000 men. There is great suffering among the retreating French, and the actual sick and wounded have been abandoned in the hurry to get away from the enemy. Gen. FAIDHERBE was at last accounts at Dunkirk. The Germans have occupied the town of Sable, twenty-seven miles west-southwest of Le Mans; the enemy is before Maubenge, and preparing to bombard it; and are appearing in other sections before important places. The number of French prisoners of war in Germany on the 1st of January was 11,160 officers, and 333,885 men.

The deaths in Paris the week ending the 20th were 4,465, an increase of 387 over those of the previous week. On Friday the London *Times* special announced that there had been no firing at Paris, on either side, since midnight of Thursday. The *Telegraph's* correspondent on Thursday telegraphed that the bombardment was then continuing slowly, and that shells had fallen near the Church of Nôtre Dame. He also stated that only the batteries on the south and southwestern side of Paris threw shells within the city. Fires were still occasionally kindled from the shells. Official dispatches from within the city to the 22d state that the command of the army has been separated from the Presidency of the Government. TROCHU still retains the latter office and Gen. VINOY commands the forces.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

The Ministers of Hungary have expressed the free assent of that country to the unity of Germany....The removal of the Italian capital to Rome is to take place on the 30th of June. Baron HAUSSMANN is to reconstruct the city.... The Italian Senate ratifies the guarantee of the independence of the Pope....The difficulty of the Italian Consul at Tunis has been amicably settled....The marriage of the Marquis of LORNE and the Princess LOUISE, is to take place on the 21st of March....Rev. ROBERT PAYNE SMITH has been appointed Dean of Canterbury to succeed the late HENRY ALFORD....There is a Ministerial crisis in Portugal....The Spanish Government has issued a circular declaring its foreign policy. It desires peace with all the world, deplores the continuance of the war in France, and wishes to re-establish cordial relations with the Pope.

CONGRESS.

The Senate was not in session yesterday. The House met only for general debate. Speeches were made on revenue reform, the *Alabama* claims, and civil service reform. Mr. COX, in some remarks on the necessity of a reduction of taxes on articles of necessity, arraigned Congress for devoting its time to what he called class legislation, and neglecting the real needs of the country. A resolution on civil service reform was submitted as a substitute for all pending propositions. It authorizes the President to prescribe rules and regulations for the admission of persons to office, and appoint commissioners to make the necessary examinations as to their fitness.

GENERAL.

WEISS & Co.'s cabinet factory was burned at Philadelphia on Friday evening.

A block of wooden buildings at the corner of Portland and Causeway streets, Boston, was burned yesterday morning.

The steamer *Utility*, plying between Providence, R. I., and Philadelphia, was burned at her wharf in the former city yesterday morning. The loss is about $30,000.

The funeral of the late GEORGE TICKNOR, took place at his residence in Boston yesterday. It was attended only by the family and near relatives.

The apothecaries of Boston are moving for a law requiring a diploma from a college of pharmacy or a certificate from an examining board, after an apprenticeship of four years in a dispensary, as a qualification for engaging in the retail drug business.

An unsuccessful attempt was made by burglars on Friday night to break open the vault of the National Bank at Woodstock, Vt.

CHAS. JOLLY and JOHN ARMSTRONG were executed on Friday afternoon at Potosi, Mo., for the murder of the LEPINE family in November last.

WM. B. O'DONOGHUE, who claims to represent the people of the Red River country, had an interview with President GRANT yesterday, and presented a memorial setting forth their grievances, and praying for aid in their attempt to establish a Government of their own choice, and become annexed to the United States. The President made an encouraging reply.

The boiler of the steamer *W. R. Arthur* exploded near Island No. 40 on the Mississippi River, yesterday morning, and it is reported that twenty lives were lost. The vessel was owned in St. Louis, and was valued at $75,000

The Young Men's Mercantile Library at Cincinnati is opened today, for the first time on Sunday.

Miss NILSSON was reported seriously ill at Cincinnati, yesterday. She was threatened with fever.

GEO. W. MCGUIRK, keeper of a clothing-store at No. 153 South-street, gave $5,000 bail, yesterday, at the United States Commissioners' office, to answer a charge of having received and concealed $600 worth of smuggled bay-oil.

A Police officer named MCDOWELL shot and seriously injured one WRIGHT LANCASTER at Richmond, Ind., on Friday last, while attempting to arrest him.

At the funeral of Col. YOUNG, in Columbus, Ohio, yesterday, the Legislative and State officers acted as an escort to the procession.

The local Legislature of Manitoba has been called to meet on the 2d of February. The Ministry is complete. Threats of violence are made by the Schultz Party.

FILKINS, charged with the Albany express robbery, was arraigned yesterday in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, at Albany, and pleaded not guilty.

ROBERT FOX, proprietor of the American Theatre, at Philadelphia, has sued the *Sunday Times* for libel.

PERCIVAL B. SPEAR has been committed at Philadelphia to answer to a charge of forging names to his bond as Indian Agent at Cheyenne.

An important correspondence has been going on for some time past between Mr. DAVID DUDLEY FIELD and Mr. SAMUEL BOWLES, of the Springfield *Republican*, in reference to the conduct of the former in acting as counsel for JAMES FISK, Jr., and the Erie Road. Mr. FIELD has caused to be prepared a garbled version of this correspondence for publication, and by dint of leaving out those letters which were most difficult for him to answer, he makes it appear that he obtained the advantage in the controversy. The full correspondence will be found to put a very different face upon the matter. We beg our readers to suspend their opinion upon this very interesting correspondence until they have read it in full, which we shall give them the means of doing to-morrow. Questions of great interest to the Bar, the Press, and the public, are raised in it, and it is quite impossible to judge of the letters fairly in the form in which they have been dressed up for publication by Mr. DAVID DUDLEY FIELD. He has acted like a lawyer who endeavors to suppress evidence which tells against his case. We shall leave our readers to judge tomorrow whether this proceeding is or is not inconsistent with the general course taken by Mr. DAVID DUDLEY FIELD throughout the correspondence.

The Little Slaves of Capital.

The communication which we published on Tuesday in relation to the employment of very young children in factories and other places of labor, revealed evils that demand the immediate attention of our legislators. That there should be children as young as four years employed in our tobacco factories, that crowds of others from eight to ten years should be kept in close confinement from eight to ten hours a day at some manufacture, that a single branch—paper-collar making—should occupy nearly two thousand children under fifteen years of age—these and numerous similar facts presented in that statement should at once arouse the conscience of our people concerning this great evil. There is something in this tyranny of capital and greed of parents, exercised on helpless childhood, which should stir every honest man's blood. These little ones, of the age of children in nurseries, are absolutely given up to labor which only the mature can bear. They are forced to stand at the machine or labor at the loom, or perform their tasks in the factory, when they ought to be having the free sports of childhood, and attending the schools that are provided for them. They are the little slaves of capital and covetousness. They have no choice, and must toil or be punished. They cannot complain. Indeed, they hardly know their own wrongs. They work on as if the only duty of childhood was to toil and earn wages. Their faces grow sallow and peaked, their bodies bent and distorted under this premature labor; their minds are but little lightened by school education; they are ignorant and untrained, but they are not conscious of these defects, any more than the young slaves of the South used to be of their condition. Unable to appeal or complain, almost unconscious of their wrongs, their mute sufferings seem to cry to every generous mind.

For such silent oppressions the fortunate classes have a responsibility which is beyond all other responsibilities. The possession of wealth and education throws upon them the burden of the unfortunate. No man should be contented with his blessings while such exactions are being perpetrated on the helpless about him. We do not, however, hold capitalists and manufacturers any more responsible for these abuses than the poor themselves. As a class, the manufacturers of this City are quite as humane and just in their dealings as any other. They need labor, and do not much trouble themselves what sort of labor it is. In the daily pressure of their business, they forget the human machines that enable them to produce. Christianity, whether through the fault of the pulpit or for some other reason, has not much imbued employers with a sense of responsibility for their laborers. These very tobacco and paper collar manufacturers, and pocket-book makers, and the multitude of others who keep little children at their tasks from daylight to dark, are, we have no doubt, in other directions, exemplary supporters of churches and of charities. They never dream that the cry of the little laborer, despoiled of his birthright, is going up to the ears of the "Friend of the poor." They do not conceive that they have, first of all, a responsibility for their own laborers.

The capitalist excuses himself with the plea that he is beset with the applications of children for employment. And no doubt the parent is much at fault. Many a father spends the hard-won earnings of the little fingers in liquor, and puts them at the cruel task again. The parents of the poor have little conscience at overworking their children. They care less for education than immediate gain of wages. They have always worked themselves; they think they need the money which the child can earn; and they do not imagine it is an oppression on the little one to make him do what they have always done. In certain cases, too, of widows and families of orphans, the wages of young children keep the family from the almshouse. But no able-bodied father in this City is ever forced to habitually keep a young child at hard labor.

The only remedy for this of course is Law: a law to restrain and remind the capitalist on one side, and to control the parent on the other. New-York is now as much a manufacturing State as Massachusetts, and yet in this humane legislation she has suffered the New-England States to be far in advance of her. Even Great Britain, in this great reform, has left her behind. Legislation is needed in the interests of the whole community. The State suffers if her young children grow up ignorant in mind and enfeebled in body. She needs education for all. She ought not to permit oppression on the helpless. These little "slaves of capital" and greed are her wards. She is bound to protect them. And yet an act, designed in the interests of benevolence, should not bear hard on the unfortunate. Exceptional cases of orphans and widows should be considered in its execution, and the law should be reasonably elastic. The proper authorities to frame and execute a law for the control of the labor of children in factories are the Board of Education. There are enlightened men on this Board; they are connected with the dominant party in this City; they could easily construct a suitable act for this purpose, and could carry it out without opposition. No greater benefit could be conferred by them on the public.

Reckless Waste of Lands.

No circumstance better illustrates the immense changes that are constantly occurring in every phase of our national existence, than the newly-awakened opposition to the wholesale disposal of our public lands. That this opposition, like the abuse productive of it, is of recent origin, is evident from the fact that, since the time of the Pilgrims, until within thirty years ago, it was impossible to form any correct estimate as to the extent or character of the entire country; so that in 1841, the vast tract of territory stretching westward to the Pacific, over which no particular jurisdiction was exercised, was supposed to be, in accordance with the thoughts and feelings of the day, almost illimitable. Any prediction that in 1871 strenuous measures would be deemed necessary to prevent the land being absorbed by a few speculators, would have been considered preposterous. It is, perhaps, unnecessary to prove that such apprehensions did not exist then, when we find that it is impossible to convince many that there is cause for entertaining them at the present time. To the exposition of the numerous bills that have passed, or are now being urged at Washington, granting millions of acres out of the public lands in aid of various enterprises, they retort with that specious cry: "The Government is doubly repaid by the increase in value of the circumjacent lands;" an argument which at best reduces the United States Government to the level of a land-speculating agency, and which loses even its coloring of plausibility when applied to land grants in aid of steamship or river navigation companies. Then, too, the reply offers no answer to a question which all thoughtful people should ask themselves, namely: Is it compatible with the future interests of our people that such large tracts of country should be controlled by corporate or individual proprietors?

It has always been thought that three elements were necessary in the formation of a system of landed property, namely: Time, a very limited extent of territory, and concentration of wealth: and in this belief, lulled by colonial traditions, we have quietly assumed our own safety, utterly unmindful that it was by vast grants of land for services rendered, or to be rendered, that the present English system was inaugurated; and that the inventive spirit of the age has practically augmented the power of the conditions more than a hundred fold. By the means of railroads, steam-boats and telegraphs, our whole country is at the present time no more inaccessible than was the State of New-York fifty years ago; while capital is controlled both by corporations and individuals to an extent which, in our youthful days, would have been beyond the scope of any second-rate European Power. These two causes combined have made it possible for great changes to be brought about in months and years, instead of centuries. As a ready illustration of the rapidity with which movements of this kind can be effected, and of the results consequent upon them to the country at large, we take the State of California.

Ten years ago the arable lands throughout California belonged almost entirely to the United States; a few Spanish-Mexican families owned large estates, which had been in their possession when the country formed a part of the Mexican Republic, but very few Americans had settled outside of the various mining towns; and it was not until it became evident that the future prosperity of California must depend upon her agricultural rather than her mineral resources, that large investments were made in the Government lands located in the middle and southern parts of the State. Since that time, however, these investments have been constantly upon the increase, until now the amount of Government land which would be considered suitable for grain growing is very small. The land which has been taken, instead of being divided among a large class of "small farmers," is held by a few wealthy proprietors, either at a greatly advanced price, or else leased out on rentals of from one to five years. One great source of this evil was the depreciation of legal tender during the war; school grants and Indian scrip were bought at a discount for greenbacks, and these turned in as payment for land, so that thousands of acres which now yield a yearly rental of from six to eight dollars, cost their owners hardly more than twenty cents in gold. But it is not to the manner in which this proprietorship was brought about that we wish to call attention, so much as to the effect it is now having upon the agricultural interests. Californians have rarely been known to disparage anything connected with their State, and therefore the admissions they have made respecting the ruinous effect this system is having upon their prosperity must be taken for what they certainly are—bitter truths. The tide of immigration has been prematurely arrested; the large towns are thriving, but it is at the expense of the smaller ones; while the soil, second to none in the world for productiveness, is fast wearing out under the ill-usage and forced treatment it is receiving.

Are there not reasons for fearing that within ten years a similar absorption of the public lands may be witnessed in our Western Territories? Surely these schemes in furtherance of which Congressional aid is so freely extended, can result in nothing else. If we are spared land tenure, we cannot escape from the consequences which a factitious value of our unoccupied lands will have in deterring immigration, and in various other ways materially impeding our national progress. The case of California is but a type of what Montana, Nebraska, or Wyoming may become, and this, too, under the pretense of "public improvement."

Filial Piety in New-Jersey.

New-Yorkers who have for some time past watched with interest the growing variety and picturesqueness of Metropolitan crime, and whose hearts have swelled with exultation over the last crowning victory of our local hero over a Philadelphia champion, may, perhaps, begin to claim for their City the palm of brutality and ruffianism. But a quiet little village of New-Jersey has the credit of producing a miscreant who might give some hints in ferocity to our most accomplished desperadoes. He is described as a young and innocent-looking man of twenty, and is now on trial for having, some months ago, settled a slight disagreement with his father by shooting off the top of the old gentleman's head. The testimony shows that this agreeable young man got his hand in for the great, and, let us hope, the last exploit of his life, by abusing and then striking his sister. Her husband thereupon promptly knocked him down. Incensed at this interference with his vested rights, the youthful hero flung bricks at his audacious family until they fled in wild disorder, their retreat being accelerated by a parting shot from the innocent young man's rifle, which stood loaded in the corner, doubtless for such an emergency as this.

Thus left master of the field, the victor reloaded his rifle and awaited the approach of his father, who, on hearing the report of the brief engagement, "started back to the house alone to see JOHN." The effect of the interview on JOHN is thus described by the only other surviving witness: In the spirit of some Roman conqueror exacting tribute from his trembling foe, "the younger WARE demanded some money; the father told him he would pay him as fast as the wood was cut." This apparently reasonable concession was at once refused by the haughty victor, who being, as our readers have seen, a man of action, determined to waste no more time on idle parley. The son called his father by several names which were not given to him at his christening. Then, "resting his gun on the top of a post, he aimed at the father's head and fired." The old man fell dead, and the model of filial piety rifled his pockets and escaped to the woods. He has given evidences of a naturally tender heart at his trial by "being deeply affected," and "at times he has cried like a child." By the time he arrives at the scaffold, where New-Jersey law may be trusted to bring him, he will probably have attained at the cheerful conviction of most convicted murderers, that he is a martyr and a saint.

This is the third or fourth crime of the same appalling nature which we have been compelled to chronicle within a few weeks. Considering that murder seems to have made New-York its own, it is consoling to reflect that parricide at least is a step which our most reckless lawlessness still hesitates to take. There seems no good reason why city more than country life should be more productive of filial piety, and yet in the rural districts all the recent atrocious parental slaughters have occurred. Our assassins must certainly look to their laurels.

Ladies as Doctors.

Encouraged, probably, by the example of their sisters in Edinburgh, several ladies are now in regular attendance at the lectures on clinical medicine and surgery at the Philadelphia Hospital. It will be remembered that two seasons ago students of the fair sex paid visits regularly for a time to that institution, but so great a disturbance was created by it that they were induced to desist. The authorities then, as we understand, announced that the withdrawal of the ladies was indispensable to the efficiency of the clinical lectures. "It was hoped," says the Philadelphia *Record*, "by all the friends of good order, that the contest would never be renewed. But the women, notwithstanding the repeated hints that their presence is undesirable, persist in forcing their way into places where even the rudest men are sometimes shocked and the strongest unnerved." The same journal goes on to observe that most of the male students are now pursuing their first course, and have never seen women in such places before.

The young men, we are told, instead of listening with becoming attention to the lecture, were "continually scrutinizing the women to see what effect the necessary exposure of the patients and the words of the professors had upon these members of the softer sex." One consequence of this was, it is asserted, that the composure of the professors was much disturbed, and they curtailed their lectures of many minute details which ought to be dwelt upon, so that the advantage to both sexes in attendance was considerably diminished. From this, it is argued, that such an assertion of the rights of women materially interferes with the rights of men, and threatens gravely to affect in Philadelphia the thoroughness and utility of clinical instruction.

Clearly, however, much that is objected to is the effect of novelty. Precisely the same arguments were employed in Edinburgh where the same point has lately risen for decision. It is, notwithstanding, obvious that if women are to practice as physicians at all, they should be properly instructed; and if the necessary instruction is only to be obtained by attending the classes and lectures in the regular way, it is not easy to see how such attendance can be fairly prevented. The argument of the *Record* that, whereas unmarried men are not permitted to enter the Woman's Hospital at Philadelphia, females should be excluded from other hospitals, does not seem reasonable. If all men were so excluded, and there were no other possible means for them to get the needful instruction, the cases might be parallel. The hindrance to study complained of ought apparently to be of a merely temporary character. If a young man really means work, we see no insuperable reason why the presence of a woman, who also means work, should impede the progress of either. The question of delicacy may well be left, we may suppose, to the female students themselves. It is altogether improbable that a woman, resolved to devote herself to such a profession, should be actuated as the *Record* hints, by unworthy motives. The tendency of the age is decidedly in favor of throwing open to women all avenues to educational training of every sort, and to oppose that tendency, if we may judge from analogy, is likely to produce more ridicule and embarrassment than to assent to it.

It may be wise, however, in the case of medical, as well as of academical tuition in general, to provide such facilities as will give both sexes a choice of pursuing their studies under the circumstances most agreeable to them. There are already colleges to which women may be admitted, and where they may pass through the usual course and graduate in due form. It ought not to be impracticable to have medical schools with similar organizations. Should such institutions be established, to which male students need not go unless they choose, the objections raised, whether in Philadelphia or Edinburgh, would lose their force. We are aware that some impediments would lie in the road to the successful adoption of this plan; but they have been overcome, in some universities at least, and there appears no reason why they should not eventually be overcome in the hospitals and medical schools.

"Boffin's Bower."

It is common to say that scandal and ill news travel fast, and many know to their cost that such tidings do in truth spread and fly like thistle-down upon the wind. Yet there is comfort in the fact that good deeds, too, are pretty sure in our time to be heard of, and to get the credit they deserve. Whatever merit there may have been in the "Holland Testimonial," its projectors have the pleasure of knowing it is recognized throughout the length and breadth of the land. Perhaps nothing of the kind was ever yet so swiftly and thoroughly advertised by the Press; and the tendency is a growing one to give increased publicity to all wisely benevolent projects. Next to the Holland Testimonial, there has been nothing more talked of during the past few weeks than "Boffin's Bower." The oddity of the name may have had something to do with this celebrity; but interest in the matter has been chiefly inspired by the recognition of the fact that "Boffin's Bower" was a kind of institution which ought to exist, and that there was something fine and noble in a poor girl with slender means first showing us how to establish it.

There may be some who do not yet know what "Boffin's Bower," in Boston, is. All know, of course, what it is in *Our Mutual Friend*, but error might easily arise from a supposed analogy that does not exist. Miss JENNIE COLLINS, then, the founder of the place, chose for it the quaint name which has become so famous, not because she meant it to be like the haunt of the eccentric student of GIBBON, who "declined and fell." She selected the title because she wished to recognize in it the work of the great novelist, and especially his labors and sympathy for the poor and friendless. The "Bower," however, is, in fact, to some extent a kind of superior intelligence office. Miss COLLINS amassed the means to establish it—to her honor be it said—by peddling photographs and engravings. She had long keenly felt how very hard it was for poor girls, too refined, or well educated, or too delicate physically for mere domestic service, to find honest employment. Here, then, is the *raison d'etre* of the "Bower." It is a comfortable place, somewhat like a club of modest pretensions, warm, well lighted, with a handsome piano, plenty of good books and newspapers, and a hearty welcome for all respectable women. The plan of Miss COLLINS is, as we understand it, to gather in this snug resort all the poor, weary, overworked girls who choose to go there, and, with suitable entertainments of music, lectures, readings and the like, to strive to make them forget their cares and sorrows. Incidentally, Miss COLLINS helps all who come to her for aid to suitable places. Her labors seem to be incessant, but are discharged, we hear, with untiring zeal and cheerfulness. Finding the need of such help, she has persuaded several medical gentlemen of rank to establish a dispensary, to which, on her recommendation, all girls in want of but unable to pay for medical aid can have it for a year free of charge. Again, there are many sewing girls who, ill paid, or finding their work unhealthy, are disposed to take service but are unskilled in such labor. Miss COLLINS has been equal to this emergency. She has induced a well-known lady of wealth in Boston to found an Industrial Home, in connection with the "Bower," where girls may be sufficiently trained to house work and procured a good home while learning. The infection of well-doing has spread, we perceive, even to the railroad companies, who give, on Miss COLLINS' request, free passes to such girls as wish to leave the city, but have not the means.

When Beneficence takes a practical shape like this, and breaks new ground that plainly ought to be broken, there is little danger of bestowing too much praise on the philanthropist. We know nothing of Miss COLLINS further than what we read in the newspapers. But there is something exceedingly refreshing and beautiful in what she has done, and is doing, for the desolate and friendless of her sex. We can conjecture, if we can not exactly estimate, the evil she prevents as well as the good she does by her charitable offices; and, in tendering her the tribute of a genuine admiration, we take occasion to express the hope that so noble an example may speedily find imitation in our other great cities.

MINOR TOPICS.

Mr. MARSHALL O. ROBERTS has published in the *Sun*, a paper which he partly owns, a string of ten reasons why he is opposed to President GRANT. We may have something to say about these another day—in the meantime it is curious to notice that among these ten reasons the only *real* reason for Mr. ROBERTS' hostility to the President does not appear. We supplement the list by mentioning it. Mr. O. ROBERTS was anxious to receive the nomination for Governor at Saratoga last Fall. He took it into his head that the President was opposed to him. Since then Mr. ROBERTS has been endeavoring, in company with some political friends, to injure and insult the Administration. The other "reasons" are all pure nonsense. We must repeat our opinion that a discreditable newspaper like Mr. ROBERTS' will not help him much in his object, especially as the cause of its animosity to the President is universally known. Mr. ROBERTS may promise to make his editor Collector of New-York if GRANT is defeated, but the favor of the people cannot be won by any bargain of that kind.

It is evident that the resolution of the members of the Provisional Government in Paris to conclude a capitulation has been the actuating cause of the recent outbreaks by a mob, who made democratic sentiments a pretense for license and riot. The entire insignificance and weakness of the movement which the irrepressible FLOURENS was snatched out of prison to lead, is the most convincing proof we can have that Paris has learned from adversity to distrust the professions of demagogues as much as the false security of autocratic rule. The vast majority of the population is, doubtless, as firmly convinced as Gen. TROCHU that a great sortie would simply mean a great slaughter, and they are perfectly aware that the men who tried the other day to effect a counter-revolution by clamoring to be led against the enemy, and, with an infatuation that approaches lunacy, shouted "To Berlin," would probably be the first to sneak out of any such enterprise. They see, moreover, that the signs of coming famine are around them in the shape of a daily increasing mortality with frightful rapidity, while the iron circle of the German investment remains as unlikely to be broken from without as from within. Hence, there can be no doubt, that dreadful as the word "surrender" is to the modern Parisian, FAVRE and his associates carry with them the great mass of the people in their present parley with the besiegers, and that further outbreaks of riotous discontent which may still be expected, will be as little formidable as those which have just been quelled.

That numerous class of the English public that is openly dissatisfied with the measures taken by their Government to place the country on a proper defensive footing will not be reassured to hear that both in the Second and Third German Armies the invasion of England is a favorite topic of discussion. With an unbounded confidence in their military capabilities, not altogether without excuse, the fire-eaters in the German ranks have conceived the gigantic idea of first throwing a small army across the Channel, and, after leaving it to protect itself with field-works, to construct a bridge of boats from Calais to Dover, for the purpose of sending over reinforcements. At present any such contingency looks highly improbable; but if, in the further European complications that the present year will inevitably develop, Prussia and England should find themselves on opposite sides, it is obvious enough that the military ardor of a section of Germany would find a certain satisfaction in clamoring for a trial of strength between the two great Protestant nations of Europe. With a military establishment that has been proved to be short of powder, breech-loaders and field-guns, with a population of a very unmilitary character, and with Generals whose competence to handle large masses of troops has been gravely doubted, Great Britain can hardly afford to regard even a vague possibility like this with calmness.

RULLOFF has given another sample of his "great work" to the Binghamton *Democratic Leader*. It is, if possible, more incoherent and unintelligible than the last. It will be a startling discovery for modern philologists to learn that their theory of an original formation for all the European languages is a grossly erroneous one, and that the true explanation of the growth of words is "that the priests of different countries formed, for their own purpose, separate tongues," and that "each took for special purposes, within his own language, some particular form of root, and manipulated that form systematically in the production of nearly related words." RULLOFF does not undertake to explain under what forms men conveyed their thoughts previous to this priestly *hocus pocus*, and in what way this powerful and learned caste induced the plain, practical people of the less privileged classes to attach any intelligible meaning to their ingenious combinations. The equally formidable problem of how men reached that advanced stage of society necessary to the existence of a priesthood capable of such intricate processes of verbal agglomeration, without having a very well defined language, is left equally without elucidation. RULLOFF's employment of his hours of confinement may furnish an agreeable solace to a mind of almost morbid activity, but will hardly convince any one whose opinion is of the slightest consequence that his philological pretensions are a less hollow delusion than the multiplied shams of his checkered career.

The prospects of next season's cotton crop are being, at present, actively canvassed in the South. Indications on the whole point to a diminution of the acreage that will be planted, as compared with that of last year. In regard to the sea island lands, it is emphatically stated that the planters "have failed to make their expenses during the year just ended," and that owing to the difficulty of obtaining the needful laborers, the area regularly planted this year promises to be less than one-half that planted last year. The advice tendered the planters by the Charleston *News* probably hits the root of the evil with tolerable accuracy. This is substantially to discontinue the credit system, to recognize their poverty and its obligations, and provide accordingly, "first for the certain support of themselves and their families, and only devote the surplus of their energy and means to the culture of cotton."

We are assured that German commerce is being seriously hampered because railroad cars and baggage vans are being drawn off in large numbers in order to have the requisite supplies of provisions ready to feed the population of Paris as soon as the city surrenders. All the credit due to such an action may be freely conceded to the Prussians, who are stated to be "at present sacrificing the commercial interests of their own country to the desire of sparing their enemies every suffering which is not absolutely necessary to secure the objects of the war." But when their advocate begins to talk of the possibility of this measure being the means of protracting the stubborn resistance of Paris, and of many a brave German soldier being sacrificed to "the well-meant but morbid humanity of his countrymen," the official apologist must be set down as rather over-acting his part.

The dense population of the East End of the English Metropolis, plentifully supplied as they are with Courts and Police, seem no more disposed to ignore the summary procedure of Judge Lynch than the sparsely-settled districts of our Western States. A man who had deserted his family was found by his wife at a public house, and replied to her request for support by repeatedly striking her. A crowd of some two hundred people collected, with a facility characteristic of the locality, and becoming rapidly alive to the situation, proceeded to administer to the ruffian a very severe beating. His injuries were so severe that he died after being taken to the hospital. The jury that investigated the case had the name of one of the assailants mentioned to them, but actuated apparently by a concealed sympathy with the instinct of justice that had animated the crowd, "they declined to fix the responsibility of the wife-beater's death upon any particular person."

The reaction in Western opinion against the laxity which has prevailed in regard to divorce, was apparent in the recommendations recently addressed by the Governor of Indiana to the Legislature of that State. It appears in a yet more decided form in a special message sent by Gov. BROWN to the Legislature of Missouri. Not only would he treat adultery as the sole justification of absolute divorce, but he would have the offense itself made penal; the tribunal invested with authority to grant divorce being clothed with power to punish as a criminal the offending party. This is extreme ground, perhaps, but it indicates revolt against ideas which have hitherto predominated in the legislation of several of the Western States.

"Traits of Yankee Humor"—Lecture at Cooper Union by Arthur Gilman, Esq.

A lecture of the course of Cooper Union Lectures for the People on Science and Art, was delivered last evening by ARTHUR GILMAN, Esq. The hall was well filled, and the audience was very attentive, and apparently well entertained. The lecturer gave Dr. BARROWS' definition of the humorous, and that of other writers, asserting that man is the only animal who laughs, because he is the only animal that appreciates the difference between the real and the ludicrous. He related an anecdote of the great Dorr rebellion, when Gov. DORR drew up his little army on a hill, and pointing to the advance of the State troops, urged his men to fight till they could fight no longer, and, if compelled to retreat, to go back in good order and with their faces to the foe—adding in a low tone, as he saw the troops approaching, "As I am a little lame, I guess I will go now." SYDNEY SMITH is said to have complained that it was so hot that he wished he could take off his flesh and sit in his bones a little while, which was a most ridiculous expression, but showing his keen sense of humor. New-England humor requires no explanation; the genuine son of this section is never at a loss for an answer to any possible question that may be propounded, and frequently gives it with one of his ready-made jokes. A tale is told of a small boy, hoeing corn by the roadside, when the sterility of the soil attracted the attention of a passer-by. He asked, "Rather small corn that of yours." "Certainly," replied the lad, "we planted dwarf corn." "But it looks yellow." "Yes; we planted the yellow kind." "You don't think you will get more than half a crop." "No," replied the lad, "we planted on shares." The lecturer related the anecdote of a conversation between a Yankee and a Britisher. The former was boasting of how the Yankees licked the Redcoats at Bunker Hill, Ticonderoga, and other places. When the Britisher cornered him on the battle of Long Island, the Yankee got out of the scrape by remarking that the Americans took no sort of interest in that battle, and it was of not much account any way. Another anecdote was told of a lazy boy who was seeking a position as book-keeper. The country school-master was called in by his father to examine the boy as to his qualifications. The lad was asked how much ten pounds of beef would come to at seven and a half cents per pound. After passing over the test question for a few moments in vain, the boy solved the difficulty by remarking, "Seven and a half cents a pound for beef, did you say?" "Yes," said the school-master. "Oh! pshaw," remarked the boy; "that is nonsense; you cannot get beef for seven and a half cents per pound." Another story was told of a boy who invented a flying-machine, and, on trying it, met with utter failure, at which he was ridiculed by his brother. The boy got out of his dilemma by saying: "Flying is all well enough; how to light is the puzz." The lecturer told a story of a Yankee who was much mystified about a fire in a neighboring town, which was occasioned by the discharge of a gun at an owl which had alighted on the roof of a barn. After the tale of the loss of the outhouse had been told, a hard-featured Yankee inquired, "Did he kill the owl?" Among other anecdotes was one of a man who had had a great deal of trouble with his two sons, who were very wild, and finally brought up in State Prison. A neighbor sympathizing with him a short time after their sentence, met with the response, "Well, yes, it is hard at my time of life to have both of my sons go in that way; but you see, when it comes night, there is some satisfaction in knowing where they are." An anecdote was told of the circumstantial manner in which DANIEL WEBSTER was directed to a nice place for shooting game. The Yankee told WEBSTER how to reach the spot, and, in doing so, gave a minute description of a resident upon the line of the road. The lecturer told several anecdotes illustrative of Yankee humor, was frequently interrupted by applause, and at the close of his lecture was warmly complimented for his effort.

Scene in the Streets of Paris.

La Liberté contained, a few days ago, the following piquant yet melancholy bit of description. The paragraph is headed "What Becomes of a Horse that Falls?" and thus goes on: Yesterday, at 3 o'clock, there passed through the Rue de Flandre, in La Villette, a horse consumptive and sick, which its owner was bringing to the veterinary surgeon. But behold, the poor beast, unable to proceed further, falls upon the pavement and cannot rise again. A crowd of scamps gathers and forms a ring around the fallen horse. At this moment comes up a butcher, who offers to buy the dying horse for the Boucherie Municipale. A price is offered, a price is taken. The horse immediately receives the *coup de grâce*, and our butcher goes off for a cart. Naturally, the crowd of spectators had by this time grown larger than ever. The butcher had scarcely turned his back when the crowd, with a cheer, rushed upon the horse. Each wishes to have a piece. Men, women and children form a mêlée strange in its aspect. All the instruments for cutting meat were employed, and in less than twenty minutes there remained of the horse nothing but the head and its four legs. Only then does the butcher arrive with his cart. We shall not attempt to describe his surprise and indignation

ISAAC IDLER'S RAMBLES.

IV.—WITH THE HILL HINDOO.

The family to which I have the happiness to belong has long been famous for its roving qualities. When we are doing pretty well in one place, we make it a rule to rise up and depart in search of fresh scenes. It was the Idler race which originally gave rise to the proverb that a "rolling stone gathers no moss." When one of us dies, the epitaph on his tombstone sets forth that he was no one's enemy but his own. In fact, in life or after it, we point half the morals for the guidance and instruction of the rest of mankind. Thus it can at least never be said that we exist in vain.

It was during an access of one of my roving fits that I found myself endeavoring to become acquainted with the natives of East India, now for the most part under the rule of John Bull, Esq., of Great Britain and Ireland, and sundry other places. Everybody remembers the story of the midshipman who was particularly enjoined by his father to send home an account of the "manners and customs" of every people he visited. His account of the first native settlement he arrived at was short and to the point: "Manners, none; customs, beastly." This would be a very foolish description to give of the natives of India, but still the latter part of it applies roughly to no small section of them. Everyone tells you in India that you cannot understand the natives until you have been "forty years in the country," and I dare say there is a great deal of truth in it. What can we know of any people from whose home life we are altogether shut out? It is an insult to a native gentleman to ask after the health of the women of his household. One may be on very friendly terms with him, and yet never cross his threshold. That great agent of friendly intercourse among our hungry race, the sociable dinner party, is out of the question, because the native pollutes himself if he eats with you. I was once asked by a native gentleman, who particularly desired to show me a civility, to visit a little country house belonging to him. It was an ill-kept place—here a bed of beautiful flowers, there a piece of jungle. All the gravel paths were plentifully sprinkled with grass and weeds. There was a fish-pond, choked with rank vegetation. We rambled about, "eating the air" as the natives say. Presently we went in to dinner. There was a variety of all the luxuries that could be obtained from Calcutta, of which I was expected to eat and be filled. My host sat at the head of the table, courteously indicating the dishes specially recommended to me, but touching nothing himself. I was like a man eating for a wager, or for the entertainment of my host. A dinner party where only one is eating, and the rest looking on, is apt to become monotonous.

My excellent friend, whom I find a pleasure in remembering, Baboo Moojee of Calcutta, had very often invited me to pay him a visit. One day, in the cold season, I accordingly presented myself at the front gate, before which a group of blind, lame, palsied, or leprous men and women, crouched on the ground, waiting submissively for the next dispensation of fate. The lepers, with their skins bleached to a ghastly white, or perhaps covered with red and purple spots, stretched forth their long bony fingers to me for a few pice as I passed in. The Baboo came out upon the steps to receive me, and with a profound salaam begged me to do him the exceedingly great favor to walk in. As that had been my principal object in going thither, I made no objection. My host was an intelligent-looking man, and spoke English fairly. He first conducted me to a large open court-yard, filled with rows of pots containing odd sorts of flowers and promiscuous vegetation. It was the most confused scene in the world, or seemed so until we reached the inside of the house, when I discovered that things were a little worse there. I was conducted through long rooms, very gaudily painted and decorated, and crammed to the doors with furniture, curiosities, and bronze statues. The native idea of refinement and elegance is to heap all you can into one room—to fill it till you cannot get near the windows, and are obliged to edge your way about in fear and trembling, lest you should upset some valuable prize. Upon one of the tables a photographic album was lying, filled with portraits of the English royal family. The walls were covered with oil paintings and the commonest kind of prints, all huddled together indiscriminately. It was like a dozen old curiosity shops all rolled into one. There was a beautiful marble statue, brought from Italy, and close by it an abominable plaster figure like those which are hawked about the streets of New-York for five-and-twenty cents a piece. A genuine Sir JOSHUA REYNOLDS hung up high against the ceiling, while a hideous daub of some wandering sign painter occupied the most prominent place on the walls. In the midst of this half-barbaric sort of display, I happened to glance at the Baboo. My estimable friend will not, I am sure, take it amiss if I mention the curious fact that the calves of his legs were peeping through the holes in his stockings, and that there was some little defect in a still more important portion of his attire which unfitted him for presentation in general society.

As for the ladies of the house, it would have been a crime to have expressed the slightest interest in their welfare. Native ladies seldom ever move outside the door of the zenana until they are carried out. "Sudden deaths" are not uncommon in these abodes of bliss. The women have nothing to do, and being totally devoid of culture or intellectual resources, they pass their time in petty disputes. After a quarrel with husband, mother, or sister wife, the native woman quietly takes "dhatura," the favorite poison, and so lays down her load of earthly troubles. At dead of night, when jackals are screaming, and the air is alive with strange cries and noises, the body of poor Khetromani is taken to a wild and desolate spot, which looks as if it might be the abode of the cruel beings who fill the Hindoo Pantheon. Here there is a "burning-ghât," where the dead are disposed of. On the river's bank a fire is burning, and around it are seen the figures of half-naked natives thrusting some dark substance into the midst of the flames with a long staff or rake. That dark substance is nothing more nor less than Khetromani, her pride and her vanities, her hopes and disappointments, all settled and done with. One evening I went to a burning-ghât, on the banks of the sacred river. Long before we reached it, an acrid and pungent odor filled the air. It was the smell of burnt human flesh. Two men were hovering about the fire, poking parts of a body into it with their rods. The sudden night was falling, although a glorious sunset had only just faded out of the skies on the other side of the river. The jackals were hanging round the fire by hundreds, and vultures moved lazily to and fro above, or sat on a tree watching their prey taken from them. If a lump of flesh fell outside the fire, they pounced down upon it at once with angry cries, and bore it off. Just at the back of the ghât was a very old Hindoo temple, much in decay, although worship was still carried on there—a large, black, straggling-looking place, with jungle growing up to the very walls, and jackals sneaking about. A young Brahmin came up and told me that the temple was the goddess Kalee's, that cruel deity before whose name strong men cower down like children. The Brahmin lived in it with his mother. Not many people came there. As to the bad smell, (and here he smiled pleasantly,) I, as a sahib, might notice it, that was natural; but he was used to it, and would not have known there was anything disagreeable if I had not mentioned the circumstance. Just by the temple was another half-ruined building. A deep belt of jungle shut all this completely in, and gave the scene an indescribably gloomy appearance. A number of Bengalees were seated upon the steps of the ghât, discussing the one never-ending subject of conversation among them—pice, or, as we should say, dollars and cents—and calmly enjoying the savor of roast man. Hindoos, as most people know, burn their dead when they can afford it, and throw them into the river when they cannot. A rich native will be burnt upon a pyre of his own, made of cedar-wood, and thus pass into a better world with a pleasant flavor clinging to him. The Mohammedans make a shallow hole in the ground and place their dead in it, and sometimes, almost before the mourners are out of sight, the jackals have scratched the body up again, and torn it into a thousand pieces.

Scorn of life under the influence of jealousy or resentment is not confined to women in India. I knew of a doctor who was nearly brought to great trouble by one of his servants. He had said something to the man which gave him offense, and one Sunday he was called out of church and told that his bearer had cut his throat. The chokeydar (native policeman) was sent for, and the dying man was asked who had done the deed? "The sahib," he whispered. The doctor was electrified by the accusation, and knew not what to do. Happily for him a child had seen the man cut his own throat, and the master was thus saved from being tried for murder. The man did not care for his own life if he only could punish the sahib. The native Bengalee can dreads physical *pain* more than death. If he hurts himself, he is very apt to cry like a child. Yet the people delight in cruel rites and spectacles. Infanticide is so common, notwithstanding the utmost efforts to prevent it, that it excites no remark among them. One hot day in May, I was reading in my library, when a bearer came into the room and said quietly: "Sahib, a woman has cut herself and killed her child." Nothing astonishes one in India, and I therefore merely asked "Where?" "In the compound," said he. "What woman is it?" "Punkah-boy's mother." Thus far the bearer's information extended. I went into the compound and told them to bring the woman before me. She came, a trembling creature, with the strip of muslin wrapped round her all wet and dirty. Her child was only a few minutes old when she had taken it and beaten the new life out of it against a stone. Several of the servants had seen her do it. Presently the policeman came, and the natives grouped themselves around ready to volunteer their statements, while the wretched woman stood leaning against a pillar, with her head turned from us, in utter indifference as to her fate. She had thrust the body into an earthen jar, and then gone down to the river and washed herself. Her mother, a crooked hag, coolly put this jar upon her shoulder and walked off with it to the lock-up, the woman herself followed, her son, my punkah boy, walked behind her laughing, and the Superintendent of Police on his horse brought up the rear, and in that order the procession started. The unconcern of all parties was perfect. In a few weeks the woman was tried, but the native jury would not convict. The Judge sent them back twice, but they were obstinate. They could see no harm in so useless a thing as a female child having its skull beaten to pieces against stones.

No one who has been in India can fail to have noticed the general callousness to the suffering of others, and the disregard of death, which prevail among the natives. The people are too much accustomed to see each other perish of disease or hunger to be shocked when the King of Terrors goes among them to do his work. For several years past a terrible fever has raged in the lower part of Bengal, completely baffling the whole medical skill of the Presidency. It attacks its victim suddenly, producing insensibility in a few hours, and it returns again and again until all is over. It is almost better to be killed outright by the fever than to be attacked and live, for the survivors are often left little better than idiots. Whole villages of three or four thousand inhabitants have been swept clean away by this awful pestilence. I have seen dying creatures lying by the road-sides in the affected neighborhoods, and the other natives who pass by look on unmoved, saying to you "jwar"—fever—and there leave them. Relief was sent by the Government, but the European doctors could do nothing. Living in the way they do, epidemics are inevitable among the natives. On the edge of a jungle, with a pond of green, stagnant water hard by, the native puts up his little hut of earth or bamboo. On the outside he sticks some clods of refuse which he finds in the track of cattle, and which he uses for fuel in the Winter. An open drain runs through the village, and is the common cesspool. The palm-tree, the cocoa-nut, and the plaintain make a bright green framework to the huts. Little naked children, with stomachs like balloons, play gravely about the doors from morning till night. In the stagnant pond you notice a hole among the green slime, and standing in the hole a native woman, mother of the "chokaras." She is up to her waist in water, and is leisurely washing herself and her clothes. She wraps the wet muslin about her and steps on to the ground, and out of the same pond straightway fills the jar with water for all the family to drink. The slimy pond is at once the bath and the cistern of the household. With this water they wash down their slender meal of rice and ghee, and upon such fare the men will sometimes march forty miles a day.

In the rural districts the native, stricken down with some deadly disease, has no better remedy at his command than a charm or an incantation. The doctor of his district is sent for, and daubs a streak of paint upon his forehead or his cheeks. This medicine is not always successful. It is a fact that I have known people to die under the treatment, although the paint has been renewed more than once. Often in a rich man's zenana, when a cherished life is passing away, and the native doctor has exhausted all his nostrums, the Baboo sends in despair for the European. But, even then, he is seldom allowed to see the patient. She is laid down behind a curtain, and her wrist is put out that the "belatee" doctor may feel her pulse. By this time he has generally nothing left to say but this: "Baboo, we are all mortal. I cannot help you." The native bows his head and ceases to mourn—like the King of Israel when his child was dead.

Very few, even in India, possess an adequate idea of the endless diversities which characterize the people dispersed over that immense continent. There are tribes which live on dirt and worms, and burrow in the earth. Tens of thousands have never yet seen the face of a white man. Explorers have discovered races who have no language, and communicate with each other by signs or unintelligible sounds. Tracts of country are peopled by savages who go naked and practice all the rites of cannibalism. The researches made by Mr. R. TEMPLE in Central India are full of interest, yet even this enterprising official has penetrated but a trifling distance into the country. The bravest race in India are the Sikhs, who live in the Punjaub, and have Lahore for their capital. At Lahore there lived the famous one-eyed lion of the Punjaub, old RUNJEET SINGH, and here, too, lived the RANA CHUNDEE, his tigress of a wife—a woman of superhuman vices. Sensuality and cruelty were as necessary to her as meat and drink are to other women. She admired many men, and all whom she admired traveled one road; like the Hon's cave, in the fable, the foot-prints all lay toward her palace—there were no returning tracks. The palace is now used as a fort, but most of the rooms are much as they were left when the RANA CHUNDEE ended her wicked days. Some are painted all over in staring colors, and the walls and ceilings of others are covered with diamond-shaped pieces of looking-glass, so that when the lights were lit at night the lamps must have flashed from a thousand points. There is no really fine room in the building, save the marble hall of audience, stolen by the Sikhs, from the gardens which that royal-hearted ruler, SHAH JEHAN, constructed a few miles off. Here are some steps, at the top of which RUNJEET SINGH was wont to sit every morning, and listen to the grievances of his people, and dispense justice according to the little light that was in him. The walks in the garden around the palace, where RANA CHUNDEE used to wait for her lovers every night, are filled with orange trees, heavy with fruit, and interspersed with the more melancholy cypress. The air is dark and cool there, as if the past had gone over it, and left some tinge of its shadow and decay and gloom behind. What reckless passions, what tumultous and fevered lives have burnt themselves away within these walls! The lion and the tigress were mated together; they hated each other, and would have exhausted a world in the gratification of their boundless desires and appetites, fiercer than the sun which beats down on the burning plains of the Punjaub. And now the Empire has passed into the hands of the stranger, and RUNJEET SINGH sleeps in a grave kept in good order by the "feringhee." There are seven round blocks of marble on his tomb to denote that four wives and three slaves burnt themselves upon his funeral pyre, and from day to day and year to year, an old priest, grave, unobservant, sad, reads the sacred book of the Sikhs over his remains.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

The Week—Mr. Fechter.

The storm that burst upon us at the middle of the week has naturally affected the business of the theatres. Still, the attendance has been surprisingly good, the houses that sell boxes and seats many days in advance being, of course, less affected by inclement weather than the others. "Richelieu" has, therefore, been seen by crowds every night, and the houses at Wallack's have also been steadily fine. Miss LAURA KEENE has made her re-appearance here this week in BOUCICAULT'S "Hunted Down," and has been cordially greeted. Miss KEENE is one of the most satisfactory of actresses, and her performance of *Mary Leigh* should be seen by all who can appreciate an artistic conception thoroughly carried out. One of the most notable gatherings ever seen at a dramatic performance in New-York was that of Wednesday, at the Fourteenth-street Theatre, when Mr. FECHTER played *Claude Melnotte*. We commented at some length on Thursday upon the rare merits of this performance. It had the substantial result of adding $2,400 to the Holland Testimonial Fund. Owing to blunders by no means creditable, there was no orchestra in the house on the occasion, although, as Mr. FECHTER plays the "Lady of Lyons," the orchestra is required throughout the piece, and, to cap the climax, no fires had been lighted, or, if lighted, were unfelt in the theatre. Despite these drawbacks the exertions of Mr. FECHTER and Miss LECLERCQ, ably supported as they were by their fellow artists, were such as to carry off the performance with immense éclat, Mr FECHTER being summoned before the curtain three times at the close of the fourth act, and Miss LECLERCQ and Mr. MARK SMITH being also required to acknowledge the congratulations of the audience. This was the only occasion on which anything whatever occurred to mar the symmetry and smoothness of the various entertainments for the Holland Testimonial; and it is greatly to be regretted that the exception should have been on a night when the Fund was profiting by the noble and disinterested generosity of artists who must be deemed comparative strangers.

End of the Holland Testimonial.

The series of Holland benefits was brought to a close, at least so far as the Metropolis goes, by the fine matinée yesterday at the Grand Opera-house. Despite the almost impassable condition of the streets, there was a capital attendance, including a large proportion of ladies, and the receipts will considerably swell the amount of the Fund. This makes the fourteenth performance in New-York and Brooklyn for this worthy charity, and the amount taken will not fall much short of as many thousand dollars. The entertainments yesterday consisted of two acts of "Les Brigands," in which Mmes. MONTALAND and PERSINI appeared; of a violin solo by Signor CARLO PATTI, an aria of MERCADANTE by M. VARLET, and the third act of the "Grand Duchesse," which displayed to advantage the fine talents of Mlle. LEA SILLY. We hope shortly to publish a full account of the receipts from the Holland benefits, with the proposed disposition of the same, and other interesting details. All concerned may well congratulate themselves upon having shared in bringing about one of the most creditable, and, at the same time, perhaps, the most grandly successful demonstration of the kind ever projected.

Thomas' Orchestral Concerts.

The second of the orchestral concerts given by Mr. THEODORE THOMAS, with the chief co-operation of Miss MEHLIG, took place at Steinway Hall last evening. We recorded in these columns yesterday our admiration for the results of Mr. THOMAS' industry, experience and perseverance. The musicians under his control interpreted, last night, a most exacting programme with unflagging accuracy and vigor. Beginning with BEETHOVEN, Sixth Symphony, the well-known "Pastoral," and ending with LISZT'S "The Preludes," the artists displayed an altitude of taste and a correctness of execution which, in the present scarcity of proficient orchestral bodies, cannot be too much eulogized. The four, or rather the five, movements of the first number of the bill—one of the few specimens of so-called programme music requiring no weak words for its elucidation, was capitally performed, not only in respect of the unity of understanding and delivery of the whole force, but also so far as the solo utterances are concerned. Miss ANNA MEHLIG's recital of Chopin's Romanza and Rondo in E minor, was the second feature of the first portion of the entertainment. We could forego some of the pleasure derived from an exceedingly polished style in exchange for a more thorough appreciation, with even less ample means of portraying it, of the highly imaginative compositions of this writer. A "Faust Overture," by WAGNER, was next interpreted, and seemed better suited to dispose an audience to a hearing of the poem, than to affording special gratification to the musical ear. Remarkable as were the earliest renderings of Mr. THOMAS' musicians, their efforts in the performance of BEETHOVEN'S Septet were even more conspicuous for success. Originally written to display the skill of single executants, the amplification of the septet naturally compels general proof of talent that few orchestras would be competent to give. The faultless intonation of the first violins, in passages of extreme difficulty, because of the subdivision of the bars and the range of the notes, was only on a plane with the excellent work of the wood and brass, and gave a delight which was translated by means of enthusiastic plaudits. After these had subsided, Mr. S. B. MILLS, who lent his valuable aid to the affair, rendered with Miss MEHLIG the "Hexameron Duet," a composition trying the endurance of the players no less than their culture. A masterly delivery of "The Preludes," in which the brass, however slightly overbalanced the strings, ended the concert.

Miss Krebs' Matinee.

The third piano recital of Miss MARIE KREBS took place at Steinway Hall yesterday afternoon. BEETHOVEN'S delicious Polonaise, numbered Opus 89, was without doubt the most characteristic and tuneful piece of the programme, and the one in which the clearness of design left least room for notice of the slight expressiveness of the lady's playing. Besides, this piece, Miss KREBS rendered CHOPIN'S ballad in G minor. The types, last week, interfered with an utterance of our opinion in respect of Miss KREBS' reading of CHOPIN, and, at first view, quite reversed it. The reader who has followed our references to recent concerts, needed, however, little enlightenment as to our thought on this point. Miss KREBS has not the fancifulness an impressive reading of CHOPIN calls for, and we are constrained to admit that she has not the tremendously versatile execution which alone can make interesting SCHUMANN'S "Carnival," also rendered yesterday. In addition to the pieces above named—with the accuracy and finish of whose performance the most exacting critic could not find fault—two songs by SCHUBERT were sung by Mr. CANDIDUS, and VIEUXTEMPS' "Aria" and "Garotte" were done on the violin by Mr. WENZEL KOPTA, with a delivery not varied enough to make that part of the composition last attended to aught but monotonous. At the next matinée entertainment, Miss KREBS will have the co-operation of Mr. S. B. MILLS.

Brooklyn Philharmonic Society.

The Philharmonic Society of Brooklyn gave the third concert of the present season in the Academy of Music last evening. The hall was as usual filled with a highly fashionable and appreciative audience. The following was the programme:

PART I.

1. Symphony in C Major.....F. Schubert
   1. Andante. Allegro non troppo. 2. Andante. 3. Scherzo. 4. Finale. Allegro Vivace.
2. Cantique de Penitence.....Beethoven
   Madame Gassaniga.
3. Recitative and Romanza.....Carl Bergmah
   (For basso clarinet and accompaniment of clarinets and bassoons.)
   Mr. Boehm, and Messrs. Travis, Goehle, Sohst, Frederich.

PART II.

4. Overture to "Jessonda," Opus 81.....Spohr
5. Aria—Mignon.....Mrs. Thomas
   Mme. Gassaniga.
6. Overture—"Gurriere,".....Lindpaintner
   (For the first time.)

SCHUBERT'S symphony was interpreted with all that careful attention to light and shade and the general accuracy of expression that characterizes the artists enrolled under the baton of Mr. CARL BERGMANN. The recitative and romanza for the bass clarionet found a very cordial reception from the audience. Mr. BOEHM'S handling of an instrument presenting exceptional difficulties in the way of popular treatment, was exceedingly successful. The vocalist of the evening, Madame GAZZANIGA, did her best to revive the decaying power of a once flexible and powerful organ, and was received with the indulgence her efforts deserved. LINDPAINTER'S overture, with which the programme closed, belongs to the somewhat florid style of compositions with which the Brooklyn Philharmonic make it a practice to conclude even the most severely classical selection of preceding pieces.

Mrs. Macready's Readings.

Mrs. MACREADY, of whose readings we spoke with commendation two or three days ago, will give a second "Dramatic and Poetic Recital" to-morrow night at Trenor's Lyric Hall, Reservoir-square. Mrs. MACREADY is successful in pleasing her audience, has worked hard to acquire the means of doing so, and will, therefore, we hope, receive a fair share of encouragement. The programme for to-morrow night is highly diversified, and includes selections from SHAKESPEARE, POE, TOBIN, HOOD, and others.

Home Notes.

ANNA MITCHELL, alias Anna Davenport, alleged to have been married and afterward divorced from GEO. I. MISCH, alias Geo. W. Mitchell, an actor, died in Erie, Penn., on Tuesday, from the effects of an overdose of morphine taken accidentally or with suicidal intent.... Miss ADELAIDE PHILLIPS sang in Atlanta yesterday....Miss NILSSON sang in Cincinnati last week....The Charlestonians are vexed because the Oates Burlesque Troupe perform in Charleston *sans* orchestra, but with a piano....The LINGARDS were last week in Detroit....Mr. MARETZEK and the German opera troupe were in their second week in Boston....Mrs. CHANFRAU has reappeared at the Globe Theatre....Mrs. BOWERS was last week at McVicker's Theatre, in Chicago....Mrs. LANDER was in Albany last week....Mr. EDWIN ADAMS was at Wood's Theatre, in Cincinnati....Mr. WILLIAM HENDERSON has ended his connection with the Pittsburg Theatre....The new Varieties Theatre in New-Orleans is to be situated on the square plot bounded by Canal, Dauphine, Burgundy and Custom-house streets....Miss KELLOGG and her company will perform in Boston on Feb. 9, 10 and 11....LOTTA was at the St. Charles Theatre, in New-Orleans....FECHTER opens the new opera-house in Pittsburg to-morrow.....Mrs. OATES was last week in Savannah....Mr. EMMET was last week in Savannah....EDWIN FORREST was last week in Washington, at Wall's Opera-house ....A new opera-house and hotel (combined) are to be built in Buffalo, at the corner of Main and Edward streets....Mr. J. S. CLARKE acts at the Walnut-street Theatre, in Philadelphia, this week ....In 1823 the managers of the Boston Theatre, located in Federal-street, offered a prize of fifty dollars for the best ode or poem to be recited at the Shakespeare Jubilee, which was awarded to Mr. CHARLES SPRAGUE. The committee which made the award consisted of Warren Dutton, Andrew Ritchie, Theo. Lyman, Jr., Washington Alston, Geo. Ticknor, Alex. Townsend, Henry Cabot, Franklin Dexter, Jared Sparks, Wm. H. Prescott. The death of Mr. TICKNOR closes the obituary record of the committee, and the poet of the occasion has survived the gentlemen who honored him nearly fifty years ago....The existence of the "Boston Opera-house" has been closed by the sale, by auction, of its properties and miscellaneous contents.

Foreign Events.

The London *Daily News* writes of the new bill at the Royalty Theatre thus: "The little domestic drama entitled 'Wealth' has been withdrawn at this theatre to make way for a new and original comedietta, entitled 'Dora's Device.' The comedietta, which is in two acts, contains very little story, and is altogether wanting in anything like serious interest; but the object of the author appears to have been to present a certain number of character sketches in connection with just as much plot as would serve to introduce them on the stage. In this he is to a certain extent successful."....A theatrical assault case had come before Mr. VAUGHAN, at Bow-street. Miss ELIZABETH ALLEYNE, the lessee and manager of the Globe Theatre, was summoned to answer the charge of having assaulted a ballet-girl named AGNES VARCOE, on Dec. 26. On the defendant being called, her representative stated that Miss ALLEYNE had been extremely ill for the past fortnight, and during the last two or three days her life had been despaired of. The complainant said she was engaged in the ballet at the Globe Theatre. On the night in question, one of the dances being encored, she was about to return to the stage, when Miss ALLEYNE rushed up to her and said, "You beast, go upon the stage," at the same time pushing her with such violence that she nearly knocked her partner on the foot-lights. Miss ALLEYNE then pulled her back again, using another offensive expression, and dug her nails into her (the witness') shoulders, swearing that "she was the curse of the theatre." For the defense it was urged that no assault had been committed. It was the first night of a new and costly burlesque, and all depended upon the reception given to it on Boxing-night. Any act of insubordination was especially inexcusable on such a night, and Miss ALLEYNE was, no doubt, irritated by the neglect of the complainant to return to the stage when the public had demanded an encore. Mr. VAUGHAN, after making every allowance, said he could not help believing that an intentional assault of undue violence had been committed, and the defendant must pay a fine of £2 and the costs, 8s.... Among the Italian opera-bouffe singers at the Lyceum Theatre, under the management of M. VERGER, is Mlle. CALISTO, an American singer. The *Pall Mall Gazette* thus alludes to her: "We should not think it necessary to speak of such operas as the 'Elisir d'Amore' and the 'Barbiere,' but that in each of them some new singers, and notably two new prime donne, were brought forward. Mlle. CALISTO, who played *Adina* in the first, has, at all events, the *beauté du diable* in her favor; and this, united to an agreeable voice of small power but considerable flexibility, together with a natural and unaffected style of acting, made her performance acceptable and insured her success."....Miss STARBIRD, of Portland, Me., is singing in opera in Florence. The *Corriere di Firenze* says: "Miss ANNA B. STARBIRD, who came from America to study song with us, was educated under the able master LINGI VANNUCCINI. The position for her was arduous, the more so from the fact that she had to surmount the difficulties of the language; but she won all the honors of a triumph—crowned with her the palm of the artist. Her voice is united, homogeneous, flexible, agile. She accents with intelligence, pronounces with distinctness, and has many, very many, good and beautiful qualities. The immense select audience of the evening gave her a flattering judgment, applauding always, and calling her to the honors of the proscenium at every scene, above or with BARLANI DINI, with whom she sings beautifully the duets. Hence Signorina STARBIRD has reason to be truly satisfied with her entrance into the art in which so many are called, but few chosen."....Mr. ARTHUR MATHEY is writing a new comedy for the London Strand....Mr. REECE has a new burlesque in rehearsal at the Olympic....Signor BOTTESINI'S comic opera "Ali Baba," will be produced at the Lyceum at once. It is in four acts...."Under His Thumb" is the name of Mr. W. S. GILBERT'S new comedy for the Court Theatre. Mr. F. A. MARSHALL has also a play for the house....The first concert of the second series of Winter concerts at the Crystal Palace was to reintroduce Mme. NORMAN-NERUDA, the lady violinist....Mr. and Mrs. GERMAN REED announced a new entertainment for Monday, the 23d inst., at the Royal Gallery of Illustration. It is called "A Sensation Novel," and the characters and combination of incidents in this class of literature have been satirized by Mr. W. S. GILBERT, the author.... The well-known French comedian, HYACINTHE, is in the National Guard. He plays the triangle in the band of his battalion.....The *Era* states that the dispute between the lessor and lessee of the Vaudeville Theatre has been amicably adjusted upon terms equally honorable and satisfactory to each party....The *Munich Standard* says that the Alhambra is bestirring itself for art, the Company having offered a prize of £200 for the best piece of music in the form of a grand original fantasia for full orchestra, chorus, organ, military band, &c.

EXPLOSION IN THE BAY.

Bursting of the Boiler of a Tug-Boat at Sandy Hook—One Man Killed and Seven Wounded—Sinking of the Vessel.

Shortly after 9 o'clock yesterday morning, while the tug-boat *Phœnix* was towing in the ship *Hudson*, from London, just outside the bar at Sandy Hook, the boiler of the tug exploded with terrific force. The boat was badly shattered, and sank within fifteen minutes after the explosion. The fireman, HENRY MCDERMOTT, was undoubtedly blown into the water and lost, as he has not since been seen. The rest of the crew, after being blown into the air, fell back upon the deck of the boat, from which they were rescued by the boats of the Hudson. They were taken to the tug *Baxter*, which came to their assistance, and were brought by her to this City. A boat was sent to the ship *Ocean Queen*, which was passing the scene of the disaster just after its occurrence, and the ship's surgeon taken to the *Baxter*, where he rendered medical assistance to the sufferers. The Captain of the *Phœnix*, PATRICK MONKS, had his head cut and was severely bruised otherwise. His injuries are not, however, thought to be serious. The cook, BENJ. CONHEW, had both legs broken. A deck-hand, whose name could not be learned, had his ribs crushed. HENRY NEARY, the engineer, was scalded about the head, and received internal injuries. AMOS NEARY, the fireman, was also injured. PHILIP RYAN, the pilot, had his head badly cut. The cook and the deck-hand have been taken to Bellevue Hospital. Their condition is very serious. The *Phœnix* was valued at $17,000, and was uninsured. The Captain owned one-quarter, the engineer and DANIEL CHAPMAN each one-eighth, and Mrs. VAN HOUTTON one-half the vessel. The boiler of the boat was new, and is claimed to have been in good order.

OBITUARY.

Mr. Francis P. Sage.

The mercantile circles of this City have sustained a great loss in the death of the oldest member of the Produce Exchange, Mr. FRANCIS P. SAGE, which occurred on Thursday. Mr. SAGE was born in this City in 1807, and has always been a resident of the Metropolis. He began his business career as a clerk in the office of BOYD & SUYDAM, and at the early age of twenty, owing to the great energy and keen business tact which he manifested, he was received into the firm. Afterward he became an efficient member of the well-known house of SUYDAM, SAGE & CO., until, at the retirement of Mr. SUYDAM, he became the head of the firm of SAGE & CO. He continued in active business until early last Winter, when, his health failing him, he was forced to partially retire, and from that time he was merely the nominal head of his firm. He was a truly honest and thorough business man, and honored and respected by all with whom he came in contact. At a special meeting of the Board of Trustees of the New-York Produce Exchange Company, held yesterday, resolutions relative to the death of Mr. SAGE were adopted unanimously, and ordered to be published, and an engrossed copy sent to the family.

HAZARD & CASWELL'S cod liver oil is the best.—*Advertisement.*

Gold Pens.

FOLEY'S Fine Gold Pens and Pencils. Factory and salesroom No. 226 Broadway.

Royal Havana Lottery of Cuba.—Prizes paid in gold. Information furnished, highest rates paid for doubloons, and all kinds of gold and silver. TAYLOR & CO., Bankers, No. 16 Wall-st., New-York.

Hair Dye. Hair Dye. Hair Dye.—The genuine W. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE is the best in the world—the only perfect dye—harmless, reliable, instantaneous, black or brown. Sold everywhere, and properly applied at BATCHELOR'S Wig Factory, No. 16 Bond-st., New-York.

MARRIED.

BLANKENHORN—TITUS.—On the 24th of December, 1870, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Hon. Hamilton W. Robinson, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, FERDINAND BLANKENHORN to MARY A. TITUS, all of this City.

DIED.

AHMAN.—On Friday, the 27th inst., at Islip, L. I., JOHN NICOLAS AHMAN, of this City, formerly a partner in the house of Grinnell, Minturn & Co.

Funeral from Stilleuwerf's Hotel, at Islip, on Tuesday, the 31st inst., at 12 M. Cars leave Grand and Roosevelt-street Ferries at 8¼ A. M., returning at 2¼ P. M. from Islip.

CHAMBERS.—On Friday, the 27th inst., at his residence at Bronxville, Westchester County, JAMES CHAMBERS, in the 58th year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the deceased, and of his family, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at his late residence, on Tuesday, the 31st inst., at 12 o'clock M. Train leaves Harlem Railroad depot, 26th-st. and 4th-av., at 10¼ A. M., and returning, New-Haven train leaves Mount Vernon at 2¼ P. M. Carriages will be in attendance at the Bronxville station on the arrival of the train.

NEWTON.—In New-Jersey, on Friday, the 27th inst., CHARLES W. NEWTON, United States Commissioner, aged 50 years.

Friends and relatives are invited to attend the funeral service at Grace Church, Brooklyn Heights, on Monday, 30th inst., at 2 P. M.

PALMER.—In this City, on Saturday, 28th inst., MARY PALMER, in the 78th year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend her funeral from the residence of her brother-in-law, Samuel Deveau, No. 87 East 10th-st., on Monday, 30th inst., at 1 o'clock P. M.

SCOTT.—On the 26th inst., MARY A., wife of Isaiah Scott.

The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 457 Pacific-st., near Nevins, on Monday, 30th inst., at 2 P. M.

SAGE.—On Thursday, Jan. 26, after a long and painful sickness, FRANCIS P. SAGE, Esq., in the 64th year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, from St. Bartholomew's Church, corner Lafayette-place and Great Jones-st., on Monday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, without further invitation.

WELLING.—On Friday, Jan. 27, ELIZABETH, wife of James Welling, in the 73d year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, from St. George's Church, Astoria, L. I., on Saturday afternoon, the 29th inst., at 3¼ o'clock.

WARDELL.—In Brooklyn, on Saturday, Jan. 28, CHARLES WARDELL, in the 83d year of his age.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

THE DEATH OF DR. WM. B. BIBBINS.

At a meeting of the Medical Board of the Demilt Dispensary, called for the purpose of giving their united expression in regard to the loss sustained by that institution in the death of Dr. WM. B. BIBBINS, as well as their estimate of him as a colleague, physician and citizen, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, In His infinite wisdom the Almighty has been pleased to remove from this life our late colleague, and for many years a faithful friend of this Dispensary, Dr. WM. LIAM B. BIBBINS;

Resolved, That as regards the Demilt Dispensary, for whose success he labored in its various departments with unexampled zeal and self-sacrifice, from its foundation to a very recent period, we regard his decease as a very serious loss; for, though not officially connected with it, his mature knowledge of its history and requirements often rendered his counsel desirable and highly valuable.

Resolved, That as a public-spirited, high-minded, honest physician, his loss to the profession of this City of the whole State, and, indeed, of the whole country, will be very difficult to repair.

Resolved, That as a citizen, his active interest in public institutions calculated to advance the welfare of the community, has rendered his loss, at a period of great usefulness, almost a public calamity, while his uniform kindness and ever-ready charity will, in the language adopted by his esteemed pastor, render him very much missed.

Resolved, That as a citizen, a scrupulously honest officer, a benefactor, and a high-minded, true physician, his removal from us has created a vacancy for which we are not prepared, and which we have little hope of filling.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Board of Trustees of this Dispensary, to the medical and to the daily papers of this City.

MISCELLANEOUS.

POST-OFFICE NOTICE.

The mails for Europe on MONDAY, Jan. 30, will close at this office at 12 M.

P. H. JONES, Postmaster.

$330,000 GOLD WILL BE DRAWN in the Royal Havana Lottery of Cuba, Feb. 14. Tickets $22. Shares in proportion. Circulars sent. Post-office Box No. 4,264. JOSEPH BATES & CO., No. 11 Wall-st.

ANIMAL MAGNETISM AND ELECTRICITY successful in chronic diseases; signal success in paralysis and nervous affections. Dr. WILLIAM L. FLEMING, 315 West 23d-st., New-York.

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CATALOGUE No. 60, for January and February, now ready, and sent gratis.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

A LOST SOUL.

A DISCOURSE BY REV. J. M. PULLMAN, At the SIXTH UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, 35th-st., between 5th and 6th avs., TO-MORROW EVENING. MORNING SERVICE at 10¾ o'clock.

GRACE CHAPEL, FREE SEATS, EAST 14th-st.—Services on SUNDAY at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sermon in the MORNING by Right Rev. Bishop POTTER. In the EVENING, the first of a course of Sunday Evening Lectures

CUSTOM-HOUSE BUSINESS.

An Inside View of How Things Are Done.

Usefulness of Custom-House Brokers—Claim Agents and Their Plunder—The Merchants Determined to Submit to the Imposition No Longer.

The business of Custom-house brokers and claim agents is little understood by the general public, and few have any adequate conception of the extent to which it is conducted in this Metropolis, or of the great and almost invaluable assistance brokers are to merchants, and of the intricate and skillful management of the claim agents. Custom-house brokers are invaluable to merchants and importers, for the reason that, in the first place, few of their clients have the ability to comprehend the details of Custom-house business, or, possessing this ability, have the time to spare in prosecuting transactions with Custom-house officials. The routine necessary to the entry of goods and the liquidation of duties is almost interminable in many cases, and as much time is necessary to be devoted to the passing of a single entry of the value of $10, as though the goods were valued at as many thousands. The sole care of importers is to get their goods through the Custom-house, and to sell them. They can afford to devote more attention to the latter than to the former, and readily avail themselves of the services of Custom-house brokers, who, thoroughly familiar with every detail of the business, are entirely competent to discharge the duties of their position with profit to themselves, and to the entire satisfaction of their employers. Some of the brokers are men of wealth, have capital sufficient to enable them to advance the duties on large invoices, and frequently do so, rendering their accounts to the importer when the work is completed, and receiving his check for all dues arising out of the transaction.

WHENCE THEY COME, THEIR PROFITS, &C.

The great army of Custom-house brokers is recruited mainly from the ranks of those who have formerly been employed in various capacities under the Government, and have thus become familiar with the proper manner of doing business. Some of them are young men who have been brought up behind the desks of large brokerage firms; others are those who have held position in mercantile houses as Custom-house clerks—but all are thoroughly expert in the *modus operandi* of passing goods in the most expeditious manner. They know the "short cuts," and just how to go to work to condense the transactions of a dozen or even fifty houses so that in a few moments their papers would be put through the routine requisite by the Customs regulations. It will be seen that the services of these men must be very valuable to the importer, who can readily afford to pay the fee demanded, and thus be saved the annoyance and waste of time to which he would be subjected were he to undertake to transact his own business. Besides, the employment of these men is a positive advantage to the Government, for the reason that the papers prepared by them are correct, and the various Deputy Collectors are enabled at a glance to ascertain the fact, and thus avoid a waste of time in explanations and amendments. The fee charged for the passage of an entry is $5. These brokers frequently pass from seventy-five to 100 in a day, and it is no wonder that their profits are large, and the business so extensive. As a class these men are the sharpest and shrewdest of any engaged in any business. They are always on the alert to advance the interests of their clients, and do not hesitate to take every legitimate advantage of the Government that lies in their power—they are indeed the mercantile counsel of importers in their transactions with the Custom-house. Some of these brokers' firms do a business aggregating from $10,000 to $50,000 per year, and one firm returned an income of $47,000 for each of its members last year.

CLAIM AGENTS.

From these Custom-house brokers has grown, within the last ten or fifteen years, a class of claim agents, whose functions are to recover for the merchant any duties, fines or impositions which have been illegally or unjustly enforced against him. The importer is generally not sufficiently careful in the examination of the authority by which Custom-house claims are made, and pays without question any demands which have the color of law. Sometimes brokers, with India-rubber consciences, permit their clients to pay claims which they know to be illegal, and, after a time, prosecute these claims in favor of their clients for a consideration. The great fault in the Revenue laws is that they are framed by men who are not experts in the business they undertake, and numerous instances are on record where most ridiculous blunders are perpetrated. At every session of Congress claim agents are on hand to watch the tinkerings of the tariff, and they see at a glance just where the errors are committed. After the tariff has become a law they set at work to study its contradictions and crudities; watch the operations of the law and examine carefully the constructions put upon the language by incompetent or corrupt officials, and lay their plans to recover from the Government all moneys unlawfully exacted. It may be remarked, *en passant*, that the interpretations of the language of revenue enactments are frequently made by department clerks, who often err through ignorance or by design—in the latter case hoping to gain a prospective reward for their venality.

WHO THEY ARE.

When this claim agency business first commenced it was confined to two or three persons, but now there are a large number engaged therein who have been attracted to it by the immense profits realized in a few instances, and who hope to make their independent fortunes in the same way. Now the business is the refuge of department clerks and ex-Custom-house officials almost without number, and the cormorants have become so importunate in their demands, that merchants are seeking refuge from their extortions. The agents invariably demand fifty per cent. of the claim, and will not move hand or foot until this is guaranteed them. The importer who has paid an excess of duty through ignorance, upon being informed of his error has usually been extremely anxious to recover, and in the majority of instances has not hesitated to agree to give fifty per cent. of the sum recovered. But this is the case no longer, and the liquor importers especially, who have been most severely bled by claim agents, are determined to pursue a different course in future.

HOW THEY OPERATE.

The underhanded manner in which the claim agents operate has tended to disgust the mercantile community with them. They discover a flaw in the tariff act and see that the importer is being defrauded of his just rights. They apply to all the merchants interested, stating the fact, and offer to recover the excess of duty for a compensation of fifty per cent. A few importers may agree to the terms, but the whole do not. The agent will not waste his time for the compensation he expects to get from the few who have employed him, but in order to check further proceedings he makes up a "protest and appeal" on some frivolous point, sends it to the department at Washington, and there a decision is made adverse to him and his clients, and all future "protests and appeals" are answered by this decision. Meanwhile the agent works industriously, roping in one after another importer who has suffered, and finally succeeds in getting the whole batch, or at least a large majority, and sufficient in number to make his scheme very profitable. He then makes up a strong case for the Courts, and brings suit against the Government, prosecuting it vigorously, and obtaining a decision in his favor. After that he has plain sailing. He recovers all the claims in which he is interested, and pockets fifty per cent. of the profits.

THE "DRAFT" JOB.

One of the most notable instances of the successful operations of claim agents is that of the "draft" job. Some years ago a prominent Custom-house broker made the discovery that the act of 1799 allows what was technically known as a "draft" of one pound in every hundred on all imported merchandise—that is, the importer was entitled to reserve that quantity out of every importation he made, whether it be sugar at one cent per pound or opium at two or more dollars. This sharp broker also learned that the successive revenue laws up to that time had not repealed this clause. The custom had grown into disuse, but still the law permitted it. His first plan was to secure agreements from all importers to give him fifty per cent. on all sums he could recover under the law of 1799. He then filed his "protests and appeals," that this allowance of one pound in every hundred was not made in accordance with law. The papers went before the Department, and from thence to the Courts, where he obtained a decision in his favor on a point so plain that the jury were not called to pass upon it. The Secretary of the Treasury, seeing the blunder that had been made by Congress, procured an act abolishing the section referred to, but in the interval of six months the sharp broker realized over $60,000 as his share of the refunds—the Government losing $160,000 by blundering legislation.

ANOTHER BLUNDER.

Some two or three years ago, an Assistant Appraiser at this port discovered a remarkable lapsus in the language of the Tariff act of 1864, by which certain descriptions of linens, which had been enumerated in the previous act of 1862 at a low rate of duty, were omitted altogether in the later act. The Government was, however, assessing the duty under the old tariff, and Customs officials had evidently concluded that as Congress intended to cover this class of linens, they were justified in demanding the old rate of duty upon them. The Assistant Appraiser resigned his position under the Government, sought the importers of these goods, secured the pledge of fifty per cent. commission, and proceeded at leisure to reap the benefits of his discovery. Before he got through, he realized over $160,000 as his share of the business.

THE CHINESE TAEL CASE.

Another remarkable instance of the astuteness of claim agents is illustrated by the Chinese tael case. Custom-house broker who was not much addicted to business, but nevertheless was a good thinker, fell to pondering on an occasion as to the value of a Chinese tael, which the Government estimated, in the valuation of teas, silks and other East India goods, to be worth $1 35. In reality there was no such value to the tael, which is simply a measure of currency, as a five-cent piece passes for five cents when its intrinsic value is only two or three. The discoverer of this point was not able to carry out his ideas fully, so he sold his secret for a consideration, to be paid subsequently, and a claim agent went to work at it. This agent secured the promise of fifty per cent. from the importers, put their case into the Courts, and secured a decision that the tael was only worth $1. The agent pocketed $90,000 in gold for his trouble, and now, it is said, refuses to pay the poor fellow who gave him the hint, more than $5,000—he demanding $17,000 as his share of the plunder.

DRAWBACKS.

A fruitful source of profit to the claim agent is the provision of law which allows a drawback or refund of a certain amount on all goods which are exported after the raw material has paid duty as an import. For instance, tin pays a duty when it is entered; after it is manufactured into tin pans and penny whistles and exported, the shipper can receive a drawback of duty. So with sugar imported in a raw state, refined and exported; and cotton and other articles. Many manufacturers and exporters are ignorant of their rights under this provision of the law, thus neglect to avail themselves of the privilege, and in this way thousands of dollars are lost to the exporters, but saved by the Government. The claim agent, ever on the alert, learns all the facts from the Custom-house or other sources, and goes for his fifty per cent. The client is in most cases willing enough to pay it considering even fifty per cent. clear gain, and not knowing himself just how to go to work to recover the amount.

ANOTHER ILLUSTRATION.

The act of 1799 contained a provision making allowance for leakage or breakage on all wines or liquors imported in casks or bottles. This was based on the imposition of duty upon the gallon, and could not be imposed when articles paid an ad valorem duty. As a matter of course, under the act of 1846, which imposed an ad valorem duty on all goods imported, this allowance for leakage and breakage fell into disuse, and on the revival of specific duties on this class of goods, this clause was not revived. A claim agent saw the point, secured his promise of fifty per cent., and sued for the recovery of his claim. After fighting the case for about four years he carried his point and realized as his share about $70,000. The suit of WASHINGTON & CULVER *vs.* the Western Union Telegraph Company is an illustration of the manner in which this claim agency business is conducted. The President of the Company was induced to sign an agreement to pay a certain amount on the recovery of duties enormously assessed. The claim agents succeeded in their suit, and then brought an action to recover their fee. A lawyer would have done as well, if not better, in the first instance, as the one who has conducted the suit against the claim agents.

THE MERCHANTS PROTESTING.

These claim agents are so numerous, and have become so importunate in their demands, that importers are determined to have nothing to do with them in future. They see no reason why they should give a claim agent fifty per cent. for his fee any more than that a lawyer should be paid on that basis for prosecuting a suit. In the great majority of cases the agent has very little trouble. He makes a proper representation of the facts to the Department at Washington, and obtains redress if the error is on the part of the Government. The importers of rum, gin and whisky would have nothing to do with claim agents when they sought to have the blunder in the tariff of 1870 rectified, and sent a lawyer on to Washington who has partially succeeded in having the law amended. A fair counsel fee is all that claim agents deserve and all that they should be paid. From the statements made in this article and the illustrations cited, it will be seen that the claim agency business is a fraud which every merchant is interested in seeing exposed. Not one of the cases cited above but could have been prosecuted by the combined action of the merchants themselves, and they would have thereby saved at least forty per cent. more than they did.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

Adjt.-Gen. John Robertson, of Michigan, has issued his biennial report on the condition of the militia of that State. He represents the organization as in a languishing condition, and recommends that the present law be so amended that each non-commissioned officer, musician and private of the active militia, or State troops, upon being properly enrolled and mustered into service, shall be furnished at the expense of the State with a certain amount of uniform, not to exceed $25, by the Quartermaster's Department; every uniform so furnished to be deposited in the armories of the several companies, and held as property of the State by the Quartermaster-General, and not to be worn except when on duty, the company commander to be made responsible for the care and safety of the same. That each soldier so enrolled and mustered into service shall be allowed $1 25 per day for each day spent at encampments ordered under the law. The entire militia of the State now consists of four companies of infantry, organized as State troops, viz.: The Detroit Light Guard, of Detroit; Porter Zouaves, of Ann Arbor; National Guard, of Detroit, and Adrian Light Guard, of Adrian. They are in good condition, well drilled and disciplined.

Battalion drills in the Twelfth Regiment will take place as follows: Companies C, E, G, H and K will assemble in chasseur uniform, in leggings, at the State Arsenal, corner of Seventh-avenue and Thirty-fifth street, on Wednesday evening, Feb. 8. Companies A, B, D, F and I will assemble, as above, on Friday evening, Feb. 10. Assembly at 7¾ o'clock P. M. The field officers will report to the Colonel; non-commissioned staff and general guides to the Adjutant at assembly. The Drum-major will detail two drummers to report on each occasion.

An amendment has been made to the constitution of the Veteran Corps of the Twenty-second Regiment. In addition to those who have completed their legal term of service in the regiment, the following have been made eligible for membership, viz.:

1. Those who, being regularly enrolled members of the Twenty-second, were mustered into the United States service with it. 2. Members of the Twenty-second who left it during the war to enter the United States Army or Navy. 3. Those who were promoted from the Twenty-second to higher positions in the National Guard, and have completed their term of service therein.

The Veteran Association now numbers 110 members, and is rapidly increasing. It has no uniform, nor are its members required to perform any duties, military or otherwise, or to pay any fines—the only expenses being an initiation fee of $5, and $2 yearly dues. Besides an annual dinner there are two or three meetings during the year, the attendance at which is optional. As the object of the organization is to bring about a social reunion of old associates, it is particularly desired that the earlier members of the regiment should identify themselves with the corps, and, from the success that has hitherto attended it, it is confidently expected that they will find these occasional meetings of their old comrades eminently enjoyable.

Grafulla's Seventh Regiment Band gave a promenade concert last evening at the armory, over Tompkins Market, and the occasion drew together a large assemblage of ladies and gentlemen. The band provided a delicious programme of music, and the audience were evidently much pleased with the entertainment afforded. Many of the leading officers of the regiment and the First Division were present, and the display of ladies' toilets was both handsome and pleasing.

Leave of absence has been granted by the Commander-in-Chief to Brig.-Gen. Louis Burger, commanding Second Brigade. Until further orders the head-quarters of the brigade will be at No. 240 Broadway, where all communications will be addressed, and all business transacted.

A gold medal has been offered by a New-York gentleman to the best-drilled man in the Jamesou Guards, of Bangor, Me., the competitive drill to come off at Norombega Hall on the 22d of February next, before Gen. Chamberlain, Gen. Geo. L. Beal, Gen. Geo. Varney, Col. Z. A. Smith and Capt. E. F. Wyman, as awarding committee.

The First Cavalry will parade dismounted in full uniform on Feb. 1, at 8 o'clock P. M., at the regimental armory, Nos. 37 and 39 Bowery. The following dismounted drills in fatigue uniform are ordered for the month of February in the armory at 8 o'clock, viz.: Non-commissioned officers, under command of Major J. H. Timmerman, on Feb. 8 and 22; Troop A, Feb. 3 and 16; Troop B, Feb. 6 and 17; Troop C, Feb. 7 and 20; Troop D, Feb. 9 and 23; Troop E, Feb. 10 and 23; Troop F, Feb. 13 and 24; Troop G, Feb. 14 and 27; Troop K, Feb. 15 and 28.

Gov. Hoffman has appointed Mr. Frank Lord, son of State Senator Lord, of Rochester, to the position of Aid-de-Camp on the Head-quarter Staff.

Company K, of the First Cavalry, gave its annual ball on Wednesday evening, at the Germany Assembly Rooms. The appearance of the members in their style of uniform was a pleasing one, and spoke well for the condition of the command. The evening was spent in executing an appropriate programme of dances, and the affair proved a decided success.

Company H, Sixth Regiment, will celebrate its seventeenth anniversary on the 3d prox., by a reception at the Germania Assembly Rooms. Capt. Max Zenu and his committee are already hard at work.

Lieut. Wm. D. Bruns has been appointed Adjutant of the First Cavalry, vice Timmerman, promoted.

THE TAYLOR WILL.

The Evidence Taken Yesterday—Additional Facts Developed to Sustain the Testament—Testimony of Mr. Taylor's Housekeeper and Gen. Spinola—Another Declaration of Mr. Taylor Subsequent to the Execution of the Will.

The evidence adduced on the part of the proponents in the Taylor contested will case, before Surrogate HUTCHINGS, yesterday, although not perhaps of as great importance as that produced on Friday, nevertheless developed a number of additional facts in support of the testament, and the testimony of each witness was clear and distinct as to the genuineness of the signature and in reference to all the material points upon which they were examined in the cross-examination. The contestant failed to contradict the statement made at the opening of the Court. Mr. PIPER, the last witness of Friday, was recalled, and further questioned by Mr. CLINTON. No new matter was, however, brought out. The following is a report in detail of the testimony given by the other witnesses examined:

Mr. L. SHARDLOW, examined by Mr. ANDREWS, testified: My acquaintance with the deceased, JAS. B. TAYLOR, was for a period of about thirty-five [years; our early acquaintance was slight, growing out of political association, but, during the latter years of his life, I was very intimate with him; I used to see him almost daily; I saw him write frequently, and am, I believe, pretty well acquainted with his signature. [Will shown.] I think the signature to this paper is in the hand-writing of Mr. TAYLOR; I have no doubt about it; the last conversation I had with the deceased was in the Summer of last year. It occurred in his private office, and the purport of it was that he had made his will; that KATE was to have $5,000 a year, and that the d—— HOWLANDS should not benefit by his death; KATE was then in Europe, and I heard him say Mrs. HOWLAND abused Mrs. TAYLOR very much; I heard him say nothing of his intentions regarding GEORGE DURYEA since the 1st July; I frequently heard the deceased speak of DURYEA as one in whom he could place the greatest confidence.

Cross-examined by Mr. CLINTON: The writing in the body of this will is not, in my opinion, in Mr. TAYLOR'S handwriting; I have received letters and checks from Mr. TAYLOR, but I could not specify the dates or amounts; I could not point to any period within the last five years when I received a communication from him, but I have no doubt of it; I have seen many of his signatures on the backs of checks on the Shoe and Leather Bank, within the past two years; during the last three or four years I had nothing to take me to Mr. TAYLOR'S, except to call in a social way; I am not very intimate with Mr. DURYEA, and have had no business relations with him except a lease of some small property given him by Mr. TAYLOR.

MARIA DONNELLY, the next witness called, testified: I reside at No. 393 Madison-avenue, with Mrs. TAYLOR; I moved there in February, 1869, as a housekeeper; I was in the family at the time KATE was married, and recollect the circumstances connected with it; I afterward endeavored to effect a reconciliation between KATE and her grandfather; upon the occasion of her visit after that event I informed Mr. TAYLOR that she was in the house; he was very much excited, and at first refused to see her; I finally persuaded him to do so, and he saw her in the parlor; I recollect the time they were in Europe; during that time Mr. TAYLOR was informed of the separation of the party, and he swore at the HOWLANDS, and said they should not come to his house when they returned; on the 14th July a letter was received from KATE from Paris, and he said "he was going to settle his affairs so that the HOWLANDS should never get a dollar of his money;" he frequently remarked that they were treating Mrs. TAYLOR shabbily; the Sunday before he died, he called me to his bedside and told me to be kind to KATE, and to remain by Mrs. TAYLOR, for she would prove a kind friend to me; as for the rest, he said "they may go to h—l;" Mr. TAYLOR died on the following evening, and I proceeded to collect Mr. TAYLOR'S jewelry, watch, diamond studs, &c.; Mr. HOWLAND watched me very closely, while doing so, and he said it was a fraud of a friend;" just before Mr. TAYLOR'S death I asked KATE to go in and kiss her father, and Mr. HOWLAND said he would be "G—d, d—d if he would allow her to do so."

Cross-examination: After this interview referred to, while KATE was in the City, she visited Mr. TAYLOR at his residence almost every morning before he went to business; KATE expressed a wish to see Mrs. TAYLOR, she would treat her kindly, and Mrs. TAYLOR said she would do so, and make the most of her; by arrangement she saw Mrs. TAYLOR, and her visits to the family were then frequent and regular; Mr. TAYLOR was sad sometimes in regard to the marriage, but he was always kind and affectionate to KATE; it was a very uncommon thing for Mr. TAYLOR to go out to dine, but he sometimes did so at the house of Mrs. HOWLAND. [Letters written by witness to young Mrs. HOWLAND were here produced, and a number of questions asked in reference to them.] Mr. TAYLOR did not perhaps say just exactly what I said in these letters, but he did say that KATE ought to know better at her age than to quarrel with her grandmother. [Extracts from letters read, and some discussion as to the introduction; one extract was to the effect as follows: "I'm very sorry that you have left Mrs. TAYLOR. I think Mr. TAYLOR would have liked you to keep together, but, my dear pet, do not let your mother's old-age whims interfere with your pleasure. The letters were offered as material to contradict the witness, and were finally allowed by the Court, after same discussion, to be put in evidence. I did not know of KATE'S intended marriage before it occurred; I never heard Mr. TAYLOR find fault with Mrs. TAYLOR for any part she may have taken in the marriage; I was in Court when WITHERELL and JACKSON testified; I know Mr. WITHERELL, having seen him at Mr. TAYLOR'S house before he died; I never saw JACKSON at the house before Mr. TAYLOR'S death; have seen him there once or twice since; saw him there last night the last time; think he has been there several times since he testified in this case; I know ADELINE WESTON by sight; have seen her in the street; I called at her house once on a business errand for myself; did not call there at the request of Mrs. TAYLOR. [A number of questions were asked and answered as to the persons calling at the house after the funeral, and who it was then excused.]

Gen. FRANK B. SPINOLA, examined by Mr. ANDREWS, testified: I reside at the Gladstone House, corner of Twenty-seventh-street and Madison-avenue; have resided in the City since the war; I knew JAMES B. TAYLOR, and have known him for twenty-five or thirty years; when I first knew him he resided, I think, in East Broadway; during the last few years we were very intimate; I saw him almost daily; had business relations with him; saw him the last time the Wednesday before his death at his office; we had some business on that day, but as he looked ill I advised him to go home; I have seen him write very often, and am as familiar with his signature as any man could be, [will shown;] I have not the least doubt but that this is Mr. TAYLOR'S signature; I am familiar with the handwriting of GEORGE DURYEA, although not as much so as with that of Mr. TAYLOR; I don't think the body of the will is in his handwriting; there are one or two dates in the body of the will in Mr. TAYLOR'S writing; was at Mr. TAYLOR'S office almost every day during the months of June and July; know Messrs. WITHERELL and JACKSON; have known the former for fifteen years; have seen them both as Mr. TAYLOR'S office frequently; Mr. TAYLOR was very intimate with WITHERELL; have seen him at Mr. TAYLER'S house; the deceased was also intimate with JACKSON; on the 30th of June, 1870, I saw WITHERELL and JACKSON both at the office of Mr. TAYLOR; this was the day the will was executed; I also saw Mr. BEN FIELDS there, and I think Gen. BOYNT; I had an appointment with JACKSON at the office on that day at eleven A. M.; we met there and were talking, when FIELDS came in and went into the private office; Mr. TAYLOR came in about twelve o'clock, and went into his private room; WITHERELL came in soon after, and also went in the inner room; FIELDS came out, and JACKSON called me into the room; the door was open; I passed the door and sat down where I could see in the room; I saw Mr. TAYLOR sign a paper, and also saw WITHERELL and JACKSON respectively sign a paper; they soon came out into the outer office; Mr. MURRAY came in just before WITHERELL left; they met at the door; I heard a conversation afterward; Mr. MURRAY made some remark about Mr. WITHERELL'S having an old maid sister, and said JIM was in love with her; TAYLOR came out of his room and told FIELDS he must not mind what BOB said; JACKSON went away with me when I went; I saw Mr. WELLS at the office on the same day with Mr. WITHERELL; think he was there the day the will was signed; TAYLOR, WITHERELL, and JACKSON were in the private office about ten minutes together; I fix the date of the 30th of June from the fact that I had made a memorandum of my appointment with JACKSON; I made this a week before it occurred; I talked with Mr. TAYLOR subsequent to the time he made his will, which was the 30th of June, 1870, about his will; sometime early in July, TAYLOR and I had been to Hoboken together; coming home in the boat, I asked TAYLOR what he had done about making his will, as he had spoken of making it to me before; he replied, I have made it; said I, what have you done for KATE? he said he had given her $5,000 a year, and given the rest to the queen; she often called his wife by that name in my presence, probably a thousand times; I asked him if he thought that was enough for KATE? he replied that that was as much as the d—n dirty little loafer should ever have of his money; we had a law suit together in Hoboken, and had been over there to see about it. [Witness here gave the details of the examination of the papers of the deceased which occurred at the office in Pine-street, after Mr. TAYLOR'S death.]

Cross-examination by Mr. CLINTON: I have seen WITHERELL at Mr. TAYLOR'S office occasionally since I first knew him in 1857; for the last two years I was there almost daily; first saw JACKSON at the office; he and TAYLOR were in politics together, and he was there very often; have met JACKSON also at my own office, No. 119 Broadway, several times; I think the first time he came to my office was in the month of March, 1870; it was soon after the Nineteenth Ward meeting, in which you (CLINTON) and I were engaged; JACKSON has been in my office since TAYLOR'S death; he was there a number of times in September, and during the political canvass of last Fall; WITHERELL, JACKSON and DURYEA were never present at my office together; I don't think DURYEA was ever at my office; I never saw him there in my life; I think WITHERELL called at my office prior to Mr. TAYLOR'S death; he may also have called since; I have never met WITHERELL, JACKSON and DURYEA together at any place since Mr. TAYLOR'S death, except at the funeral, at which we were all present; I have never had any but political business with Mr. JACKSON; for two months previous to Mr. TAYLOR'S death I visited him occasionally at his residence; I saw Mrs. TAYLOR on the evening following the day of the funeral; have seen her since until within a week two or three times a week; I was present only at the first examination of Mr. TAYLOR'S papers; I have seen GEORGE DURYEA at Mrs. TAYLOR'S several times since Mr. TAYLOR'S death; I have had no business relations with Mrs. TAYLOR, nor spoken of business to her since Mr. TAYLOR'S decease; I have some business with the estate; I hold a due bill against the deceased of $2 500; I have, or rather my wife has, as I did business in her name, a large unsettled account against the estate, but I hold no promissory note, except the due bill referred to, if that may be called so; since the 22d of September [the day the will was discovered] I have talked with Mr. FIELDS, one of the witnesses, about the will; I have also talked with Mr. VAN VECHTEN.

Q.—Have you talked with any other witnesses than Mr. FIELDS brought forward by the proponents of the will? A.—I have spoken, I think, with Mr. WELLS and Mr. SHARDLOW in this room.

Q.—Have you talked with any witnesses whom you suppose will be called? [Objected to; objection sustained; witness continuing.] I have talked with Mrs. TAYLOR about the management of this case; my sympathy in this matter is with Mrs. TAYLOR, but I have not devoted my time to her interests; I would do all I could to aid her; I have attended the hearings, but in addition to the time spent I have devoted no specific time to the suit; I have talked with Mr. ROBERT MURRAY about the case; never met him by appointment more than once or twice; have never done anything more than to advise with Mrs. TAYLOR'S friends; I have not been to Mr. ANDREWS' office on this matter more than twice; have never suggested to Mr. DEVELIN the calling of any witnesses.

Adjourned until 11 M. Monday.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

Yesterday's Police Arrests—Reckless Sleigh-Driving at the Central Park—Minor Thefts.

MICHAEL MCCABE, of No. 107 Mott-street, was held for trial, yesterday, by Justice HOGAN, at the Tombs, for the larceny of a piece of cloth, valued at $28, from the store of JOHN MAMMEN, at No. 60 Fulton-street. He was assisted by a confederate, who escaped.

At the Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, before Justice SHANDLEY, a colored man, named WILLIAM MYERS, was held for trial for stabbing his brother ALEXANDER, at his residence at No. 16 Grand-street, on Sunday last.

Early yesterday morning Mr. FREDERICK A. BURNHAM, of No. 111 West Eleventh-street, son of the well-known ZENO BURNHAM, an alleged mock auctioneer, was exercising his team in the Central Park. He had been out all the morning, and was driving his horses at a furious rate. DANIEL BROWN, of No. 21 Amity-street, who was driving in an opposite direction to BURNHAM, shouted to the latter to keep his own side, but his request was unheeded. BURNHAM collided with BROWN'S sleigh, overturning it, and pitching the owner out. BROWN'S horse took fright, and ran off, dragging the upturned sleigh after him. BURNHAM continued on at his mad speed, and soon came into collision with a sleigh driven by PHILIP BRADY, of No. 200 West Fiftieth-street, which got shattered into splinters in the crush. Miss MARY ANNE CLARKE, who was in the sleigh with Mr. BRADY, was pitched out against a fence, and was badly cut about the face. This last shock brought BURNHAM to a stand-still, and he was secured by Mr. BRADY and an officer of the Park squad. He was brought up at the Yorkville Police Court, yesterday, and was held in $5,000 bail to answer by Justice BIXBY. His father became his bondsman.

HEATHCOTT HAWKINS, a milk-dealer, residing at No. 64 First-street, while serving his customers on Friday evening, left his horse and wagon standing outside a bakery in Grand-street. The vehicle and the animal were subsequently stolen. Yesterday afternoon JOSEPH FRANK and THOMAS BOOTHE were found with the property in their possession, and were brought to the Yorkville Police Court. They were committed to answer in default of $1,000 bail each.

MATTHEW NALLY, a boatman, residing at No. 323 East Thirty-fourth-street, was found yesterday morning secreted in the grocery-store of HENRY THOHOFF, of No. 579 First-avenue. He had rifled the money-drawer, taking $5 50, and had about $100 worth of groceries packed up to carry away. He was committed to answer in default of $2,000 bail by Justice BIXBY, in the Yorkville Police Court.

Mrs. ROSINA DE LUIZI, an Italian, aged twenty-one, died at the Prescott House, No. 30 East Houston-street, yesterday, under circumstances that lead to suspicion of medical malpractice. Coroner HERRMAN directed Dr. JOHN BEACH to make a post mortem examination of the body.

An aged man, whose name is unknown, fell yesterday, in Grand-street, near Columbia-street, and was killed by the concussion. The remains were sent to the Morgue for inquest and identification.

Yesterday morning a large bullet which is supposed to have been fired from a Sixth-avenue car, entered the front window of the cigar-store of N. P. BARASCH, No. 57 West Broadway, and passing through the store struck against the rear wall without doing any damage.

JOHN MCDONOUGH, of No. 96 Charlton-street, was found, at an early hour yesterday morning, at the corner of King and Greenwich streets, with a severe scalp wound and a cut on the face, inflicted by some unknown person. His wounds were dressed at the Twenty-eighth Precinct Station, after which he was sent home.

The Irish Exiles.

The exiles of Erin were visited yesterday at their hotel by a large number of their friends, who called to congratulate them upon their safe arrival and to talk over old times. The parlors adjacent to their rooms were filled all day, but beyond a delegation from Boston, headed by Mr. FITZGERALD, of the Massachusetts House of Representatives, there was no official presentation made. These gentlemen extended the hospitalities of Boston, if the exiles should decide to visit that city. The time for the reception by the authorities of New-York has not yet been fixed.

LAW REPORTS.

DECISIONS.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—JAN. 28.

By Judge Van Brunt.

Brett *vs.* North American Steam-ship Company; motion denied, with costs to abide event.

Tracy *vs.* The National Bank of Selma; judgment for plaintiff.

SUPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERM—JAN. 28.

By Chief-Justice Barbour.

Orders Granted.

Rhinelander *vs.* McElvary; Shafton *vs.* The Advanter Fire Insurance Company; Miller *vs.* Holmes; Broeszler *vs.* Labeyager; Ellan *vs.* Labeyager; Broeszler *vs.* Labeyager.

COMMON PLEAS—SPECIAL TERM—JAN. 28.

By Judge Joseph F. Daly.

Miller *vs.* Norman; defendant should be discharged.

Hornbach *vs.* Jonas; order of arrest discharged.

Hoe et al. *vs.* Brewster; stay granted.

SUPREME COURT—CIRCUIT—PART I.—JAN. 28.

Before Judge Brady and a Jury.

MARINE INSURANCE—A QUESTION OF NEGLIGENCE.

The Security Insurance Company vs. *Peter C. Schultz.*—This was an action to recover the balance of insurance on a cargo of rye, amounting to $4,503 15. It appeared on the trial that the firm of J. M. Fiske & Co. were the owners of a cargo of rye on board the canal-boat *M. L. Wood*, lying at the end of the pier, foot of Thirty-second-street, and insured with the plaintiff for $9,000. The tug-boat *Thomas Cornell*, belonging to the defendant, was employed to break the ice in the dock and surrounding the canal-boat, in order to make room for other vessels. In doing so, a large piece of ice was forced through the hull of the canal-boat, causing a leak and resulting in her sinking. The insurance company, the plaintiff in this action, accepted the loss in total, and in selling the cargo in a damaged condition realized $6,548 98. Plaintiff now sues the owner of the tug to recover the balance paid on the policy, alleging that the loss was occasioned through the carelessness of the parties in charge of the tug. The evidence was conflicting, as to whether the persons in charge of the tug exercised due care in their attempt to break the ice to avoid injury to the canal-boat.

The jury found in favor of the plaintiff for the full amount claimed, $4,503 15.

Barney, Butler & Parsons for plaintiff; Beebe, Donohue & Cooke for defendant.

SUPREME COURT—CIRCUIT—PART II.

Before Judge Van Brunt and a Jury.

NO FALSE PRETENSE.

Aaron Bernard vs. *Sigmund H. Seligman.*—This was an action brought to recover the value of twenty cloaks, which the plaintiff alleged the defendant obtained from him by falsely representing himself to be the agent of one E. C. Calm, of Alton, Ill., and which he alleged defendant converted to his own use. Upon the plaintiff's evidence it appeared that the defendant was the agent of Calm, and purchased for and sent the cloaks to him; and thereupon a motion for a nonsuit was made, which was granted, and plaintiff's complaint dismissed, with costs and an allowance.

C. Bainbridge Smith for plaintiff; Merchant & Elliott for defendant.

COMMON PLEAS—SPECIAL TERM—JAN. 28.

Before Judge Joseph F. Daly.

ALLEGED SEDUCTION CASE—THE DEFENDANT DISCHARGED.

Julia Forbach vs. *Moritz Jones.*—The motion for the discharge of the defendant in this case from civil arrest was continued on additional affidavits. Counsel for defendant argued that the release given in the first case was a bar against this, inasmuch as the facts were identically the same, the second alleged seduction having occurred within two days after the settlement of the suit for the first seduction. It seemed strange to him, he said, that a woman could be seduced twice, and that the facts showed it to be substantially the same cause of action. He said that the defendant had offered to marry the plaintiff, but her lawyer had prevented her.

Judge DALY thought it was rather hard, after the defendant had sown his wild oats and was supposed to settle down, that he should be prevented.

The order of arrest was discharged. Mr. Levy for motion.

KINGS COUNTY SUPREME COURT—JAN. 28.

Before Judge Tappan.

OUTRAGE OF A WOMAN—ACTION FOR DAMAGES AFTER HER DEATH.

George Englehart, Administrator of Marie Spatz, vs. *James Lyon.*—This was an action brought by the administrator to recover $5,000 for the death of Marie Spatz, caused in consequence, as alleged, of an outrage committed on her by Lyon. Judge TAPPAN, at the close of the evidence for the plaintiff, directed a nonsuit on the ground that there was no evidence to show that the acts of Lyon were the cause of the death of Mrs. Spatz. He would not allow any testimony to be offered as to the declarations of Mrs. Spatz immediately after the outrage, or as to those made by her on her death-bed.

KINGS COUNTY COURT—SPECIAL TERM—JAN. 28.

Before Judge Pratt.

ACTION FOR $25,000.

Henry W. Codwin vs. *The Playle Steel Company, Henry A. Richardson and Nathaniel A. Boynton.*—This is an action brought by the plaintiff, on behalf of himself and others, to compel the defendants to convey to the Playle Company real estate valued at $25,000, situated at the corner of Imlay and Van Brunt streets, Brooklyn. The plaintiff alleges that the Company proposed to pay Messrs. Richardson and Boynton 2,000 shares of the Company, provided they would advance $25,000 in real estate, machinery, and other fixtures, to be employed in the development of the Playle process for manufacturing steel. This real estate, machinery, &c., was to be conveyed to the Company when the process should prove a success. The plaintiff claims that the process was an entire success, and accordingly demands that Richardson and Boynton fulfil their contract. Richardson and Boynton, on the other hand, claim that the process was an utter failure, and that Playle was either an arrant knave or a crackbrained fool. Consequently they demand judgment in their favor, as they have already been taken in to a sufficient extent, without being compelled to lose more, in conveying their real estate to the Company. Decision reserved.

A. Voorhies, for plaintiff; John L. Hill, for defendant.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—JAN. 28.

FIRST BOARD.

$7,000	U. S. 5-20 C., '62	109¾	
10,000	do.	109¾	
70,000	do.	109⅞	
8,000	U. S. 5-20 R., '67	108⅛	
10,000	U. S. 5-20 C., '67	108⅜	
2,500	U. S. 5s, cur.	110⅜	
40,000	U. S. 6s, cur.	110⅜	
6,000	Tenn. State 6s, n.	64⅜	
10,000	Tenn. State 6s, o.	64⅜	
1,000	Georgia State 6s	81¾	
6,000	Georgia State 7s, gold bds.	94⅛	
5,000	N. C. 6s, Sp. Tax	19	
1,000	N. C. State 6s, n	23½	
4,000	S. C. State 6s, n., Jan. & July.	20	
5,000	Ala. State 5s	97⅛	
1,000	Brook. 6s, W. L.	92¼	
2,000	N. Y. Cen. 6s, '83	91⅜	
4,000	N. Y. Cen. 7s, '76	102	
3,500	Erie 1st Mort.	99⅜	
3,000	M. So. & F. 8s, gds.	99½	
5,000	Cen. Pac. G. bds	90⅝	
19,000	Union P. 1st M.	78	
2,000	do.	78¼	
5,000	U. P. 7s, L. G

FINANCIAL.

Montclair Railway

NEW-JERSEY

7 PER CENT.

GOLD

1ST MORTGAGE

BONDS,

INDORSED BY THE

NEW-YORK AND OSWEGO

Midland Railroad Co.,

FOR SALE IN

DENOMINATIONS

OF

$1,000, $500 AND $100,

COUPON AND REGISTERED.

SEVEN-EIGHTHS OF THE RIGHT OF WAY PAID FOR.

ONE-HALF THE DISTANCE FROM JERSEY CITY TO GREENWOOD LAKE GRADED, READY FOR THE IRON.

THE IRON BOUGHT, AND 25 MILES OF ROAD TO BE RUNNING BY MIDSUMMER.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR AND MAP.

LEONARD, SHELDON & FOSTER,

NO. 10 WALL-ST.,

AND

THE MONTCLAIR RAILWAY CO.,

NO. 25 NASSAU-ST.

FOR SALE.

CHOICE

CITY AND COUNTY BONDS,

PAYING

10 PER CENT. & OVER,

FREE OF ALL TAXES,

FIRST-CLASS SECURITIES OF UNDOUBTED CHARACTER, BELOW PAR.

ALSO,

NEW-YORK CITY RAILROAD STOCKS AND BONDS,

INSURANCE, BANK AND GAS-LIGHT STOCKS,

INCLUDING AN EXTENSIVE VARIETY OF FIRST MORTGAGE RAILROAD 7 AND 8 PER CENT. GOLD BONDS, FOR SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENTS AT LOW RATES.

FOR SALE BY

ALBERT H. NICOLAY,

BANKER, STOCKBROKER AND AUCTIONEER,

NO. 43 PINE-ST.

N. B.—FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT SECURITIES, PAYING LARGE RATES OF INTEREST, A SPECIALTY WITH THIS HOUSE FOR MANY YEARS.

VERMILYE & CO.

BANKERS,

16 and 18 Nassau-st., New-York.

DEALERS IN ALL ISSUES OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION

RAILWAY STOCKS, BONDS AND GOLD,

MAKING LIBERAL ADVANCES.

INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

OFFICE OF THE ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE CO., } NEW-YORK, Jan. 26, 1871.

THE TRUSTEES, IN CONFORMITY to the charter of the Company, submit the following statement of its affairs on the 31st December, 1870:

Premiums received on marine risks from 1st January, 1870, to 31st December, 1870	$5,270,690 09
Premiums on policies not marked off 1st January, 1870	2,153,724 64
Total amount of marine premiums	$7,424,413 73
No policies have been issued upon life risks, nor upon fire risks disconnected with marine risks.	
Premiums marked off from 1st January, 1870, to 31st December, 1870	$5,302,738 55
Losses paid during the same period	$2,253,690 39
Returns of premiums and expenses	1,063,263 57
The Company has the following assets, viz.:	
United States and State of New-York stock, City, bank and other stocks	$8,843,740 00
Loans secured by stocks and otherwise	2,777,250 00
Real estate and bonds and mortgages	217,500 00
Interest and sundry notes and claims due the Company, estimated at	339,352 03
Premium notes and bills receivable	2,089,915 93
Cash in bank	316,125 45
Total amount of assets	$14,183,963 41

Six per cent. interest on the outstanding certificates of profits will be paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the 7th of February next.

The outstanding certificates of the issue of 1867, will be redeemed and paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the 7th of February next, from which date all interest therein will cease. The certificates to be produced at the time of payment, and canceled. Upon certificates which were issued (in red scrip) for gold premiums; such payment of interest and redemption will be in gold.

A dividend of thirty-five per cent. is declared on the net earned premiums of the Company, for the year ending 31st of December, 1870, for which certificates will be issued on and after Tuesday, the 4th of April, next.

By order of the Board.

J. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

TRUSTEES:

J. D. JONES, CHARLES DENNIS, W. H. H. MOORE, HENRY COIT, WM. C. PICKERSGILL, LEWIS CURTIS, CHAS. H. RUSSELL, LOWELL HOLBROOK, R. WARREN WESTON, ROYAL PHELPS, CALEB BARSTOW, A. P. PILLOT, WILLIAM E. DODGE, DAVID LANE, JAMES BRYCE, DANIEL S. MILLER, WM. STURGIS, HENRY K. BOGERT, DENNIS PERKINS, JOS. GAILLARD, Jr., C. A. HAND, JAMES LOW, B. J. HOWLAND, BENJ. BABCOCK, ROBT. B. MINTURN, S. W. BURNHAM, FRED. CHAUNCEY, R. L. TAYLOR, GEO. S. STEPHENSON, WILLIAM H. WEBB, SHEPPARD GANDY, FRANCIS SKIDDY, CHAS. P. BURDETT, ROBT. C. FERGUSSON, WM. E. BUNKER, SAM'L L. MITCHILL, JAS. G. DE FORREST, ROBT. STUART, ALEX. V. BLAKE.

J. D. JONES, President.

CHARLES DENNIS, Vice-President.

W. H. H. MOORE, Second Vice-President.

J. D. HEWLETT, Third Vice-President.

THE COUPONS OF THE NEW JERSEY MIDLAND RAILWAY FIRST MORTGAGE 7 PER CENT. BONDS, due Feb. 1, 1871, will be paid on and after that date, free of Government tax, on presentation at the Banking-house of George Opdyke & Co., No. 25 Nassau-st., New-York. The transfer-books of the registered bonds will close on the 25th inst. and reopen Feb. 1.

HENRY B. LOW, Treasurer.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 24, 1871.

SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENTS.

EIGHT AND TEN PER CENT. BONDS, Payable in this City. For sale below par by ARTHUR T. FITCH & CO., No. 11 Pine-st.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO., NO. 59 WALL-ST.,

issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

A LIMITED NUMBER OF SEVEN per cent. bonds of the City of New-Albany, Ind., having twenty years to run, are for sale at 90 and accrued interest at the Chatham National Bank. The total debt of the City, including these bonds, is $375,000.

$300.000 CHICAGO TEN PER CENT. MORTGAGES, in sums to suit, from $5,000 to $100,000 each. Apply to JACOB R. SHEPHERD & CO., No. 24 Pine-st., New-York; Nos. 155 and 157 La Salle-st., Chicago.

ACCESSORY TRANSIT COMPANY OF NICARAGUA.—Holders of stock are requested to call and read the report of the Joint Committee on Combination, at the office of JOHN E. BODY, Trustee, No. 56 Exchange-place.

MONEY TO LOAN ON DESIRABLE IMproved and unimproved City, and Brooklyn improved real estate; mortgages promptly cashed; principals only dealt with.

WM. SINCLAIR, Jr., & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

FINANCIAL.

8 Per Cent. Interest

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

OF THE ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY,

FOR SALE BY THE UNDERSIGNED.

Principal and Interest Payable in Gold.

Mortgage at the rate of $12,500 per mile.

ROAD COMPLETED AND OPEN TO THE PUBLIC.

Price 87½ and accrued interest.

We unhesitatingly recommend them, and will furnish maps, circulars, &c., on application.

W. P. CONVERSE & CO.,

No. 54 Pine-st.

TANNER & CO.,

No. 11 Wall-st.

A.—WANTED TO PURCHASE.—GOOD City real estate mortgages. Address, with particulars, C. L. M., Station D.

DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

WILL OFFER

THE BALANCE OF THEIR SUPERB STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER SILKS,

AT A STILL FURTHER REDUCTION IN PRICES.

A FULL LINE OF STRIPED SILKS, AT 75 CTS.; REDUCED FROM $1.

RICH DRESS SILKS,

IN ALL THE NEW SHADES, AT $1 75.

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS IN

BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS,

IN ALL THE CELEBRATED MAKES, FROM $1 25 UPWARD.

A FULL LINE OF

RICH SILKS IN DARK CLOTH COLORS, FOR WALKING SUITS.

RICH SILKS AND SATINS,

IN ALL THE NEW EVENING SHADES, FOR WEDDING, BALL AND EVENING DRESSES.

INDIA SHAWLS AND SCARFS,

IN NEW DESIGNS, JUST RECEIVED, AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, JAN. 30,

THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK OF HOUSEKEEPING LINEN GOODS EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

LINEN SHEETINGS.

SEVERAL CASES OF 10-4 BARNSLEY SHEETINGS, 85 CTS., FORMERLY $1.

SEVERAL CASES OF 11-4 BARNSLEY SHEETINGS, 90 CTS., FORMERLY $1 12½.

ALSO, A FEW CASES OF VERY FINE SHEETING, 2¼ AND 3 YARDS WIDE.

DAMASKS.

TWO CASES 8-4 BLEACHED BARNSLEY DAMASK, $1, FROM $1 30.

9-4 AND 10-4 DAMASK, NEW PATTERNS, IN VERY FINE GOODS.

ALSO, A FEW PIECES OF RICHARDSON'S 8-4 STRIPED DAMASKS.

TABLE-CLOTHS AND NAPKINS.

5-8 BY 5-8 NAPKINS, $1 PER DOZEN, TO THE FINEST GOODS IMPORTED.

A LARGE LOT OF DAMASK TABLE-CLOTHS, FROM 2 yds. TO 6 yds. EACH.

WITH NAPKINS (en suite) UNDER GOLD COST.

4-4 SHIRTING LINENS.

RICHARDSON'S GOODS IN EVERY MAKE AND NUMBER AT REDUCED PRICES.

CRASH AND TOWELINGS.

SEVERAL BALES OF CRASH, FROM 9 CTS. UPWARD.

A LARGE LOT OF TOWELS, FROM $1 50 PER DOZEN.

DOMESTICS

IN SHIRTINGS AND SHEETINGS, IN EVERY WIDTH, AND ALL THE BEST BRANDS, AT PACKAGE PRICES.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

WILL MAKE ON MONDAY, JAN. 30,

LARGE ADDITIONS

TO ALL THE DEPARTMENTS IN THEIR RETAIL STORE,

OFFERING GREATER INDUCEMENTS THAN EVER

TO PURCHASERS, IN ORDER TO CLOSE THEIR PRESENT STOCK.

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

JOHN S. BROWN,

BELFAST, IRELAND.

TRADE { Shamrock / Leaf. } MARK.

Manufacturer of only first-class TABLE DAMASK, superior to any imported into the United States. These goods are noted for their beauty of design, elegance of fabric and durability of wear.

WHOLESALE ONLY.

215 Church-st., New-York.

HAIR! HAIR!

SHAW'S PATENT HAIR SWITCHES AND CHIGNONS, equal to human hair, can be combed, brushed and dressed over.

HUMAN HAIR, cheapest in the country.

SWITCHES, one yard long, $5.

CURLS, $1 per set and upward.

Latest styles on hand. Ladies' own chignons dressed for 25 cents. Only depot, No. 358 Bowery, near 4th-st.

NOTICE.—Any one who counterfeits or infringes on my patent will be dealt with according to law.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

MORRIS WILKINS, Auctioneer.

EXECUTORS' SALE OF VALUABLE BUSINESS PROPERTY ON NASSAU, PINE, AND LIBERTY STS.—Also, Atlantic Mutual Insurance Company scrip, six-sixteenths in ships of the "Black Ball" line, and land in Monroe County, Penn.

E. H. LUDLOW & CO. will sell at auction on THURSDAY, Feb. 2, 1871, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, New-York, by order of the executors of the estate of A. J. Cipriani, deceased, the following valuable property, viz.:

NO. 73 NASSAU-ST.—West side, adjoining the northwesterly corner of John-st., four-story brick store; lot about 20 feet 2 inches by 72 feet 6 inches.

NO. 11 PINE-ST.—South side, between Broadway and Nassau-st., five-story and basement marble-front building; lot about 23 feet 9 inches by 73 feet 9 inches.

NO. 43 LIBERTY-ST.—North side, about 100 feet east of Nassau-st., four-story brick store; lot about 27 by 73 feet.

$2,890.—Scrip of the Atlantic Mutual Insurance Company, certificates of 1868, 1869, and 1870.

Also, the whole of A. J. Cipriani's interest in the following ships of the "Black Ball line":

Two-sixteenths in ship *Great Western*; 1-16 in ship *James Foster, Jr.*; 1-16 in ship *Harvest Queen*; 2-16 in ship *Neptune*.

Also, 4-4 acres, 111 perches of land in Barret (formerly Price) Township, Monroe County, Penn.

JOHN A. DIX,

HENRY DE B. ROUTH,

Executors of A. J. Cipriani, deceased.

Full particulars can be had at the office of the auctioneers, No. 3 Pine-st., New-York.

A.—SUPREME COURT SALE—IN PARTITION OF VALUABLE BUSINESS PROPERTY ON GRAND-ST.

BY ROBERTS & MCGUIRE, Auctioneers.

On MONDAY, Jan. 30, 1871, at 12 o'clock noon, at the Exchange Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, under direction of Gratz Nathan, Esq., Referee:

NOS. 576 AND 576½ GRAND-STREET.—Is a three-story and cellar brick house, with stores. Size lot, 25 by 75 feet.

Maps at the auctioneers' office, No. 87 Cedar-st.

Supreme Court Sale of Valuable Business Property on Grand-st.

On TUESDAY, Jan. 31, 1871, at 12 o'clock noon, at the Exchange Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, under direction of Gratz Nathan, Esq., Referee:

FIRST-STREET, NOS. 18 AND 20.—Are each a four-story and cellar brick building, and covering nearly the entire of each lot.

Also, at the same time and place—Valuable Improved Property in the Twenty-first Ward, under direction of Daniel F. Ingraham, Jr., Esq., Referee:

THIRTY-FOURTH-STREET, EAST, NOS. 203 AND 205.—Are each a four-story and finished back basement house. Size of each lot, 16x55.4.

Maps at the auctioneers' office, No. 87 Cedar-st.

A. J. BLEECKER, SON & CO., Auctioneers.

TUESDAY, JAN. 31, AT 12 M., AT THE Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway.

SUFFOLK COUNTY LAND, L. I.

A valuable tract in Suffolk County, L. I., in the town of Islip, about three-quarters of a mile north of the South-side Railroad, and about half a mile west of Oakland Station, forty-seven miles from New-York; containing 500 acres and more of good land, near the Club-house, and will be sold in two parcels, divided by a proposed avenue 100 feet wide. The land is excellent, and suitable for all kinds of vegetation. Its accessibility to New-York by two railroads renders this sale a great speculation for a farmer or land operator. Title perfect. Maps and full particulars at No. 77 Cedar-st.

E. H. LUDLOW & CO., Auctioneers.

EXECUTORS' SALE OF THE ESTATE OF A. J. CIPRIANI at 12 o'clock, Jan. 26, 1871, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, New-York, viz.: Buildings and lots, No. 11 Pine-st., No. 73 Nassau-st., and No. 43 Liberty-st.; six-sixteenths in packet ships of the Black Ball line; $2,890 scrip Atlantic Mutual Insurance Company, and 404 acres 111 perches of land in Monroe County, Penn.

Particulars at auctioneers' office, No. 3 Pine-st.

N.B.—Adjourned on account of the severe storm until THURSDAY, Feb. 2, 1871.

LONG ISLAND PLAINS.—THESE HITHerto despised prairies are being taken up very rapidly by purchasers of every description since Mr. A. T. Stewart made his great purchase of 7,000 acres, on which he is spending some of his millions. Tract after tract is changing hands at advances marvelous to the honest old farmers who have been in the habit of holding them only as hunting grounds. In our columns is a notice of two tracts to be sold NEXT TUESDAY at auction.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FRANK G. BROWN, Son of Lewis B. Brown, Esq. DAVISON BROWN, Son of Stewart Brown, Esq.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, REAL ESTATE BROKERS, No. 100 Broadway, New-York.

Refer by permission to Messrs. Brown Brothers & Co., Wm. E. Dodge, Esq.

FOR SALE—A CORNER HOUSE ON MADISON-AV.; 25x86 feet; $100,000.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

FOR SALE—A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE ON Madison-av.; 21x58x76; $95,000.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

FOR SALE—A HOUSE WELL LOCATED IN Madison-av.; 20x60x78; $60,000.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

FOR SALE—IN 49TH-ST., NEAR 6TH-AV., brown-stone high-stoop house; four-story; 21x52x100; $33,000.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

FOR SALE—IN 57TH-ST., BETWEEN 5TH and 9th avs., well built, modern, four-story houses; 20x56x100.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

FOR SALE—A CORNER HOUSE, BUILT IN the best manner, on Madison-av.; 26x80x100; $84,000.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

FOR SALE—IN 5TH-ST., BETWEEN Broadway and 8th-av., house 20x50 feet, lot 100 feet; marble front; $22,000.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

FOR SALE—IN 31ST-ST., A FEW DOORS east of Madison-av., brown-stone house, three-story and basement, 22x58; $35,000.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN.

TWO-STORY AND BASEMENT COTtages—ten rooms—107th-st., between Boulevard and 10th-av., to rent for $450 per annum.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

TO RENT—83D-ST., BETWEEN LEXINGton and 3d-avs., a three-story brown-stone house, size 12½x52x100.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

BROADWAY, OPPOSITE CITY HALL Park, to rent; first floor, 23x99 feet.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

THE BEST CORNER ON CANAL-ST., one block from Broadway, for sale, or will be leased for 5, 10, 15 or 21 years, or altered to suit tenant, and leased; size 43x72 feet.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

GRAND-ST., NEAR BROADWAY.—A four-story iron front store for sale. Rented.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

TO LEASE—A FOUR-STORY BRICK STORE on Mercer-st., near Washington-square; size, 25x98.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

GREENE-ST., NEAR 8TH-ST.—TO LEASE —A three-story and basement store, 25x90.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

BROADWAY OFFICES TO RENT, BEtween Liberty-st. and Maiden-lane; from $300 to $700 each; first floor.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

A LARGE, FINE BASEMENT ON Broadway, facing the City Hall, to rent.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

A VALUABLE CORNER PROPERTY, located near Chatham-st., with a frontage on Chambers of 126 feet, and commanding good improvements, but now poorly built upon, rented for $4,000 to tenants at will, for sale or exchange.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

EIGHTY-THREE FEET FRONTAGE of water property, with bulkhead built, and three four-story brick stores or warehouses, with large stable, to rent, for sale or exchange; location, Bank-st. and North River; Hoffman lease.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

FIVE-STORY AND BASEMENT IRON front store, 25x75, in Spring-st., near South 5th-av., to lease for $4,500.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

$19,000.—43D-ST., NEAR JUNCTION of Broadway and 7th-av., a four-story brown-stone house, 17x50x100, for sale, in most perfect order.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

MESSRS. FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway, having increasing demands and orders for various kinds of improved property, would respectfully solicit the patronage of real estate owners who desire to sell, lease, or rent. Particular attention paid to the disposition of property placed exclusively in their hands.

LONG BRANCH.—COTTAGES ON THE sea-shore for sale or to rent, furnished for the coming season; also, very desirable places within one mile of the sea, with acres of ground attached, and unimproved plots on the ocean drive, will located for investment or building purposes, for sale; also, desirable residences at Far Rockaway.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE.

CHAS. MACRAE.

No. 70 Cedar-st., corner of Nassau.

"IMPROVE THIS OPPORTUNITY."—For sale cheap, the following houses:

Brown stone, high stoop; West 19th-st., near 5th-av.; 22 by 60 by 100; all improvements; good surroundings; $50,000.

Brick and brown stone, high stoop; 29th-st., near Lexington-av.; 22 by 50 by 100; good condition and neighborhood; $20,000.

Elegant brown stone in 20th-st., near 5th-av.; 25 by 62 by 100; high stoop; all improvements; splendid condition; $46,000.

Brown-stone house, English basement; 34th-st., one block from Broadway; all improvements; elegant condition; $20,000.

Brown stone, high stoop; 57th-st.; 25 feet wide; all improvements; good neighborhood; $22,500.

WARD & OGDEN, Broadway, corner 17th-st.

DESIRABLE LOTS FOR SALE OR TRADE. Corner Laurens and Grand sts., 50x50.

75 feet front on 8th-av., on 4th side, bet. 57th and 58th sts. 80 feet front on Lexington-av., west side.

2 lots on 7th-av., near 57th-st.

5 lots in 65th-st., between 8th and 9th avs.

4 lots in 62d-st., between 9th-av. and Boulevard.

47 lots in 108th and 109th sts., bet. 3d and Madison avs.

11 lots in 86th-st., between 10th-av. and Boulevard.

3 lots in 57th-st., between 9th and 10th avs.

100 feet front on Madison-av., corner 99th-st.

100 feet on 9th-av., corner 55th-st.

100 feet on 4th-av., corner 124th-st.

B. S. LEVY & CO., 271 West 38th-st., near 8th-av.

FIFTH-AV., ABOVE 70TH-ST., A choice plot, 20 lots, (would divide,) price low; terms easy. Also, fine corner plots and single lots, below and fronting the Park, and on adjacent streets.

W. P. SEYMOUR, 171 Broadway.

FORTY-FOURTH-ST., BETWEEN 6th-av. and Broadway, fine high-stoop brown-stone house, complete order, for sale cheap. Do. on 34th-st., near Lexington-av., on 6th-st., &c., &c., $18,500.

W. P. SEYMOUR, 171 Broadway.

FOR SALE—A FOUR-STORY HIGH-STOOP modern-frescoed brown-stone house, 20.10x56, lot 100 feet; 49th-st., between 5th-av. and Broadway; $31,500; terms easy. V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st.

FOR SALE.—AT A GREAT BARGAIN, ON Murray Hill, between 5th and Madison avs., a four-story brown-stone front house, 25 feet wide, with all the modern improvements; price, $52,500. Apply to TAYLOR & STEARNS, No. 1½ Pine-st.

A SUPERIOR HOUSE, 21 FEET 6 INCHES front, three-story, in South Oxford-st., Brooklyn, to exchange for tenement property in New-York.

HATCH & RIKER, No. 1,292 Broadway.

A FIRST-CLASS FOUR-STORY HIGHstoop brown-stone house on 42d-st., between 6th-av. and Broadway, will be sold cheap to a prompt purchaser. Apply to ISAAC HONIG, No. 25 Pine-st.

$50,000.—TWENTY-TWO FEET six inches front; one of the finest houses in 34th-st., between 5th and 6th avs.

HATCH & RIKER, No. 1,292 Broadway.

THIRTY-NINTH-STREET, BETWEEN 5th and 6th avs.—Twenty-five feet front, with an elegant dining-room extension; house in first-rate order.

HATCH & RIKER, No. 1,292 Broadway.

FOR SALE—TWO THREE-STORY BRICK houses, north side of 57th-st., about 100 feet east of 11th-av. Apply at the Mutual Benefit Savings Bank, No. 166 Nassau-st.

$27,000.—TWENTY-TWO FEET front; four-story brown-stone, East 35th-st. This house is cheap and location good.

HATCH & RIKER, No. 1,292 Broadway.

CHAS. MACRAE'S OFFICE, GROUND floor, No. 70 Cedar-st., corner Nassau, conspicuous and convenient property, at fair prices, readily disposed of.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

STATEN ISLAND SPECIALTY.—FOR sale, on North Shore, Staten Island, ten minutes from landings, three-story and basement frame-house in perfect order; fourteen rooms, (seven bedrooms,) gas, bath, hot and cold water throughout, watercloset, range, furnace, stationary tubs, &c., with ten acres in lawn, garden with variety of choicest fruits, stable, coach-house, cow-house, and hennery; stream of water on boundary of property. The situation is attractive and healthy, with large frontage on Main-av. to the shore. Can be had with or without the furniture. Apply to PHELPS, FALLON & CO., No. 135 Broadway, corner of Cedar-st.

STATEN ISLAND SPECIALTY.—FOR Sale on north shore Staten Island, ten minutes from landing, situation high and healthy, with extensive views, substantial stone house, commodious and in perfect order, containing eleven rooms and pantries, besides basement, kitchen, laundry, &c., with three acres garden, and fruits of all kinds, stable, carriage-house, hennery, &c. Price $21,000. Apply to PHELPS, FALLON & CO., No. 135 Broadway, corner Cedar-st.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, lands and village lots for sale; a great variety, beautifully situated, 45 minutes to 1 hour from N. Y. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by BLACKWELL & SMITH, 243 Broadway, 9 to 11; or Orange, corner Main and Cone sts.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED—A MEDIUM-SIZE BRICK OR brown-stone high-stoop house in a good neighborhood, in exchange for unencumbered vacant lots in the upper part of the City. Address CASTOR, Box No. 5,915 Post-office.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

A PARTY OF RESPECTABILITY can have two unfurnished or furnished rooms, with modern improvements; on the European plan; with attendance; references desired; location between Lexington and 4th avs. Address A, care of Mr. Otto, druggist, No. 1,010 3d-av., near 60th-st.

TO LET, FURNISHED.—TWO OR three rooms, on parlor floor, to one or more gentlemen; also, room on third floor; references exchanged. No. 45 East 18th-st., between Broadway and 4th-av.

A LARGE HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED room, all modern improvements, on second floor, will be rented to a single gentleman; location, 30th-st., east of Madison-av.; no other rooms rented; references exchanged. Address, with name, A. Z., Box 138.

NO. 28 WEST 12TH-ST.—HANDSOME furnished front room for gentleman and wife, or a party of gentlemen, with first-class board; references required.

SHIPPING.

THE ANCHOR LINE OF STEAMERS

Sail every SATURDAY and alternate WEDNESDAY to and from Glasgow and Derry. Passengers booked and forwarded to and from all railway stations in Great Britain, Ireland, Germany, Norway, Sweden or Denmark, to America, as safely, speedily, comfortably and cheaply as by any other route or line.

"EXPRESS" STEAMERS.		"EXTRA" STEAMERS.	
India	Sat., Jan. 28	Britannia	Wed., Jan. 25
Europa	Sat., Feb. 4	Iowa	Wed., Feb. 1
Caledonia	Sat., Feb. 11	Ismailia	Wed., Feb. 8
Anglia	Sat., Feb. 18	Acadia	Wed., Feb. 22
Australia	Sat., Feb. 25	Iowa	Wed., Mar. 8
Columbia	Sat., Mar. 4	Ismailia	Wed., Mar. 22

and every SATURDAY and alternate WEDNESDAY thereafter, from Pier No. 20 North River, New-York, at noon.

RATES OF PASSAGE, PAYABLE IN CURRENCY, TO LIVERPOOL, GLASGOW, OR DERRY:

First Cabin $65 and $75, according to location.

Cabin excursion tickets, good for 12 months securing best accommodations, $130.

Intermediate, $32; Steerage, $28.

Certificates, at REDUCED RATES, can be bought here by those wishing to send for their friends.

Drafts issued, payable on presentation.

Apply at the Company's offices to HENDERSON BROTHERS, No. 7 Bowling-green

INMAN LINE FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

Royal Mail Steamers are appointed to sail as follows:

CITY OF LONDON.....Saturday, Jan. 28, 11 A. M.
CITY OF ANTWERP.....Saturday, Feb. 4, 2 P. M.
CITY OF CORK, (via Halifax,).....Tuesday, Feb. 7, 1 P. M.

And each succeeding SATURDAY and alternate TUESDAY, from Pier No. 45 North River.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

PAYABLE IN GOLD.		PAYABLE IN CURRENCY.	
1st Cabin	$75	Steerage	$30
To London	80	To London	35
To Halifax, N. S.	20	To Halifax, N. S.	15

Passengers also forwarded to Antwerp, Rotterdam, Sweden, Norway, and Denmark, at reduced rates.

Tickets can be bought here at moderate rates by persons wishing to send for their friends.

For further information apply at the Company's Office.

JOHN G. DALE, Agent, No. 15 Broadway, New-York.

CUNARD LINE.

THE BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN ROYAL MAIL STEAM-SHIPS, BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL, CALLING AT CORK HARBOR.

Russia, Wednesday, Feb. 1 | Samaria, Thursday, Feb. 16
Batavia, Thursday, Feb. 2 | Abyssinia, Weds., Feb. 22
China, Wednesday, Feb. 8 | Calabria, Thursday, Feb. 23
Palmyra, Thursday, Feb. 9 | Cuba, Wednesday, Mar. 1
Algeria, Wednes., Feb. 15 | Siberia, Thursday, Mar. 2

RATES OF PASSAGE.

By the Wednesday steamers, not carrying Steerage: First Cabin, $130, gold. Second Cabin, $80, gold.

First Cabin to Paris.....$145, gold.

By the Thursday steamers:

First Cabin, $80, gold. Steerage, $30, currency.

Steerage tickets from Liverpool and Queenstown and all parts of Europe at lowest rates.

Through Bills of Lading given for Belfast, Glasgow, Havre, Antwerp and other ports on the Continent, and for Mediterranean ports.

For freight and cabin passage apply at the Company's Office, No. 4 Bowling-green.

For steerage passage at No. 111 Broadway, Trinity Building.

CHAS. G. FRANCKLYN, Agent.

FOR LIVERPOOL, (VIA QUEENSTOWN,) CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAILS.

THE LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY will dispatch one of their first-class full-power iron-screw steam-ships from PIER NO. 46 NORTH RIVER, EVERY WEDNESDAY as follows:

MANHATTAN, Capt. FORSYTH, Jan. 25, at 11 A. M.
MINNESOTA, Capt. T. W. FREEMAN.....Feb. 1, at 2½ P. M.
IDAHO, Capt. PRICE.....Feb. 8, at 8 A. M.
NEVADA, Capt. GREEN.....Feb. 15, at 2½ P. M.
WISCONSIN, Capt. WILLIAMS.....Feb. 22, at 8 A. M.
COLORADO, Capt. T. F. FREEMAN, Mar. 1, at 12½ P. M.

Cabin passage, $80, gold.

Steerage passage, (Office No. 29 Broadway,) $30, currency.

For freight or cabin passage apply to WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 29 Broadway.

NATIONAL LINE.

STEAM TO LIVERPOOL AND QUEENSTOWN, From Pier No. 47 North River.

HOLLAND, THOMAS, Saturday, Jan. 28, at 10 A. M.
ENGLAND, WEBSTER, Saturday, Feb. 4, 2 P. M.

Passage to Liverpool or Queenstown: Cabin, $75 and $65, currency: steerage, $28 currency.

Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool, Queenstown, Londonderry and Glasgow, $32 currency.

For further particulars apply at the Company's office, No. 69 Broadway.

F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.

THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAMSHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING AT BREST. WASHINGTON, BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, Jan. 28. LAFAYETTE, ROUSSAU, SATURDAY, Feb. —.

NOTE.—The Washington will sail direct for Bordeaux.

For freight or passage apply to GEO. MACKENZIE, Agent, No. 58 Broadway.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY'S THROUGH LINE TO

CALIFORNIA AND CHINA.

FREIGHT AND PASSAGE GREATLY REDUCED.

Through rates, New-York to San Francisco:

First Class	Steerage.
$125 to $170.	$60.

according to the location of berth.

These rates include berths, board and all necessaries for the trip.

Steamers of the above line leave Pier No. 42 North River, foot of Canal-st., at 12 o'clock noon

ON 4TH AND 20TH OF EACH MONTH, except when those days fall on Sunday, then the day previous.

One hundred pounds of baggage free to each adult. Medicine and attendance free.

FEB. 4. RISING STAR, Capt. H. P. CONNER, connecting with SACRAMENTO, Capt. FARNSWORTH.

Departure of 20th each month, will touch at San Jose Guatemala and Punta Arenas.

Steamer GREAT REPUBLIC will leave San Francisco March 1, 1871, for China and Japan.

All freight for San Francisco will go fast, and be received until 4 P. M. Friday, Feb. 3.

Freight for Central American and South Pacific ports will be received until 4 P. M. on Thursday, Feb. 2, only. All the usual facilities afforded shippers in collecting inland charges, &c.

For freight or passage tickets, and all further information, apply at the office, Pier No. 42 North River.

F. R. BABY, Agent.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA., THE FLORIDA PORTS, AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA AND ATLANTIC AND GULF RAILROAD.

FOUR STEAMERS A WEEK, TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

THE STEAM-SHIPS

SAN JACINTO, Capt. ATKINS, SATURDAY, Jan. 28, from Pier No. 8 North River, at 3 P. M.

WM. R. GARRISON, Agent, No. 5 Bowling-green.

HUNTSVILLE, Capt. CROWELL, SATURDAY, Jan. 28, from Pier No. 13 North River, at 3 P. M.

R. LOWDEN, Agent, No. 43 West-st.

VIRGO, Capt. BULKLEY, TUESDAY, Jan. 31, from Pier No. 16 East River, at 3 P. M.

MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents, Nos. 61 and 62 South-st.

HERMAN LIVINGSTON, Capt. CHEESEMAN, THURSDAY, Feb. 2, from Pier No. 36 North River, at 3 P. M.

LIVINGSTON, FOX & CO., Agents, No. 88 Liberty-st.

Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.

Superior accommodations for passengers.

Through rates and bills of lading in connection with the Atlantic and Gulf Freight line.

Through rates and bills of lading in connection with Central Railroad of Georgia, to all points.

C. D. OWENS, Agent A. & G. R. R., No. 229 Broadway. | GEORGE YONGE, Agent C. R. R., No. 409 Broadway.

FOR NEW-ORLEANS DIRECT.

Old Line. Low freight.

The well-known first-class steam-ship WEYBOSSET, Capt. BOLGER,

will leave Pier No. 36 North River, on SATURDAY, Feb. 4, at 3 P. M. Freight taken for Mobile, Galveston, Lavaca, Indianola and all points on the Mississippi and Ohio Rivers, to be reshipped at New-Orleans.

For freight or passage, having superior accommodations, apply to

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SAN DOMINGO LINE.

For Puerta Plata, Samana and San Domingo City. The United States Mail Steam-ship TYBEE, Capt. E. A. DELANOY

HOTEL DETECTIVES.

Methods of Protection of Property in New-York Hotels—Quiet and Unobtrusive Ways of the Hotel Detective—Why There are so few Hotel Robberies—Some Mysteries Explained.

Of course you have your caravansary of predilection, and generally never go anywhere else. Say you have been immured some three days in a railroad car. While traveling you have fully made up your mind that Baron KRENCK and SYLVIO PELLICO were very fussy fellows. If they only had been shut up in a locomotive prison, then and only then would they have known all the agonies of a locomotive dungeon. Of course you have undertaken this journey for some important business. It may be the making or marring of you. As you started busy with the preparations of the trip, as you stored away article on article, putting that diamond ring in your trunk among your stockings, or securing those United States bonds about your person, you had made up your mind that all the thinking about the matter should be carried on the cars. You might be going to be married, or about making a corner in * * * ; any how, it was all to be settled as you traveled along. Some how or other, mixed up with the end of your journey, there was always something you would revert to; in all your imaginary wanderings you hauled up there as at an oasis. "After breakfast at the hotel—yes—after breakfast—let me see what shall I have for breakfast? I shall see the object of my choice—or my broker about those confounded margins. My hotel. Yes it is a good hotel. I wonder whether the same people are there still?" Your thoughts finally settle on the house. "Yes," you say to yourself, "the gorgeous clock will smile at me. I shall watch for that gold filling on his fourth tooth back, and he will give me a condescending nod. The proprietor, a very secondary personage, after the clerk, will certainly shake hands with me. Of course that old Cuban will be there, who diets on pate de foi gras and bananas, and I shall be morally certain to meet that elaborate young man, who is always red and pimply about the face, from over-exertion in drawing on that pair of lavender kid gloves in the vestibule. I wonder if that man I took for a mechanic about the house will be there? What a deception that was, and how much obliged to the head porter I was when he told me 'that's a real gentleman; pays thirty dollars a day for his and his Madam's room. And well he may, seeing as how he's richer nor crame, owning as he does, bless you, Sir, the richest gould mine in all California.'" You go in, and finally finish with the book-stand, the bar-keeper, the card-writer, when you think about one person who has always been an enigma to you. He has been in the house as long as you can remember it. You have talked to him, and found him exceedingly courteous and affable. You have noticed he had a very fascinating eye, a glance that took you in at a single wink. You remember once, when in conversation with him, he quite abruptly left you, having apparent business. You have half a recollection you heard something like a scuffle about a minute afterward, and in asking a waiter what was the matter, you were told: "Oh, nothing, Sir; only a fellur as has been put out?" At last the happy hour of release comes, and your hack puts you down before your hotel. Your gorgeous clerk gives you more than a nod, and visions of a good dinner and comfortable room make you forget your martyrdom. Yes. There is our Cuban—indifferent of revolutions at home. He is here still, but looking more sad than ever. Perhaps the capture of Strasbourg and the loss of his pates have made him disconsolate? Yes. There is the same young man, looking more apoplectic than ever, still vainly jerking at his gloves; and, sure enough, there is the mysterious gentleman. After dinner, while enjoying your cigar, you see him in the reading-room, gazing with a fixed intensity on the passers-by. You take a seat in the hall. Presently there enters quite a fine gentleman. Perhaps he is too fine. The crown of his hat is over-ironed, showing decidedly too much contrast with a greasy rim. The pantaloons are fair, but the boots, they have an overworked look. The pin is too loud, and there is a general absence of white linen about the person. He doesn't exactly walk in, he sidles in. It is not a theatrical *entrée*, desirous of attracting attention, but rather one courting the unobtrusive. He might have sat down beside you and asked you to lend him $5, and you might not have been surprised. But suddenly, like a hawk, from the next room, flew in our unknown friend, and this hurried conversation took place: "Now, see here. No fuss. This won't do. Clear out of this. No use trying it on here. You ain't been long enough out for that. Jolly green you must think us not to spot you. Been a watching you for ten minutes out of the window. Now hustle off. [No nonsense, for you're as big a rascal as ever tried to rob a hotel." The effect of these few words were magical. There was rather a confused look upon the face of the new comer, certainly of the hang-dog character, which was as quickly followed by an impertinent smile, and the reply came. "Jess so, Jedge. Played out;" and turning on his heel, the hotel-thief was out of the house in a flash. If his entrance was tame, his sortie was vivid with action.

Our old friend was the hotel detective, whose business it was to take particular care of us, our diamond ring, and our United States bonds. In all New-York hotels having any pretensions to safety and consequent respectability, the protection of their guests from theft is a question of paramount importance. When one considers that there are establishments capable of lodging six hundred people, the number of persons whose business calls them to a hotel is enormous, and, perhaps, as many as five thousand people go in and out of the Fifth-avenue Hotel in a single day. A very quiet watch is kept on all comers, and the system must be a very good one, when one thinks of the few cases of theft reported. The plans of safety are two. Either a regular detective, who belongs to the force, whose dress and manners are such as to make you think he is a boarder in the house, is constantly on the alert, or persons solely employed for this business, and belonging to the house, have this duty intrusted to them. In small hotels one officer suffices, but in large houses, where there are several entrances, as many as two are always on duty on the ground floor, and one on each of the upper stories. There are certain barriers, very civil and polite ones, which you have to pass, before the privilege is allowed you of going upstairs. The casual asking of your card is, apparently, but a formality, but it in reality gives some clue to your business and identity.

Hotel thieves occupy rather a distinctive class. A graduate of the sneak-thief academy, with a fair grounding in the more fancy line of the skeleton-key school, is good for the business. He must, however, be willing to run a great many risks. He must know how to make up a face, have a particular knowledge of the house and its inmates, before attempting a robbery. Such a thing as a put-up job is difficult one. Hotel doors are made every day more secure, and most hotels use a peculiar lock of such a construction that once it is locked inside by the inmate, no key from the outside will open it. Then, again, besides the watchmen always on duty, the chamber-maids, by practice, know exactly the inmate of every room, and the presence of any stranger on a landing is immediately made known to the guardian of the story, and, if necessary, to the office below.

Of course every one is familiar with hotel bed-room literature, which consists of a printed series of rules, with some legislative acts in regard to a safe the proprietor has for the use of his guests' valuables; and, of course, no one ever as much as reads it, or follows out the good advice. Hotel proprietors are, however, so anxious for the welfare of their guests, that when it is known that a Cuban or South American, who might, perhaps, not understand the language, has money with him, he is particularly requested either to place it in the safe or deposit it at his banker's.

In large hotels, where the servants are numbered by the hundreds, a certain amount of supervision is necessary. Quite a careful research shows that the honesty of the waiters and hall-boys is of the most remarkable kind, and as to the chamber-maids, whose chances of peculation are enormous, there ought to be a maxim "as honest as a hotel chamber-maid." The statistics of watches left under pillows in hotels must be enormous, and we suppose there does not exist an individual to whom it has not happened more than once, but we have yet to hear of one that was ever lost.

On the whole, we should say that the private property of individuals in our New-York hotels is, if anything, safer than in private houses. Of course, there always will be cautious people and careless ones; those who, indifferent to the grievious sin of putting temptations in the way of servants, will scatter about their rooms, whether at home or abroad, money and jewels, forgetting that their own folly may cause one who has long struggled to be honest to fall into wickedness and crime. It is, perhaps, wisest always to lock up your trunk, and invariably to place money, jewels, or valuables, in the safe. What we have said ought very certainly to be assuring to the great traveling public, though we suppose as long as men and women exist the former will leave their dressing-cases open and the latter must enjoy her sensation of the timid peep into the wardrobe, and under the bed of the hotel-room, before retiring.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

A Berlin telegram states that the German war expenses amount to 1,000,000 thalers, or say $170,000, a day.

CARLOTTA PATTI has lost greatly by spurious tickets at Rio Janeiro. Seven hundred dollars' worth were taken on one evening.

In the Sandwich Islands it is death for a man's mother-in-law to visit him without permission. Happy Sandwich Islanders!

It is said that Prince HUMBERT will fix his residence in Rome on the 15th inst. as Commander-in-Chief of the occupying army.

The Committee of the Scottish Reformation Society have passed a series of resolutions condemning Mr. GLADSTONE'S letter about the Pope.

The German papers mention, as an indirect result of the war, that there has been a marked increase of lunacy in France, all the asylums being crowded.

There is every probability of the proceedings against Mr. MACKONOCHIE being followed up by a raid against other gentlemen addicted to Ritualistic practices.

M. GAMBETTA, in inaugurating the Polytechnic School at Bordeaux, said that science must be moralised. The Prussians, he added, were the Mohicans of science.

Sir CULLING EARDLEY, a bigamist of some notoriety, has turned up again, this time in Paris, where he has been arrested for swindling numerous persons.

The South London *Press* states that in Bermondsey the supply of water is so scarce that it is bought at the rate of three-halfpence for four gallons, and, strange to relate, it is supplied by the milkmen.

The *Rappel* notices that M. JEROME PATERSON, a Bonaparte of pure blood, grandson of the whilom King of Westphalia, is now serving at the outposts of Courbevoie among the defenders of Paris.

There is considerable sarcasm implied in the following paragraph from a London journal: "Very little was seen in London of the eclipse of the moon on Friday night, owing to the clouded state of the sky. After the eclipse was over the clouds passed away."

According to the Paris *Journal*, the citoyennes of the Faubourg du Temple are making preparations to receive the Prussians. They have carried not only broken bottles and abandoned flower-pots, but paving stones, into their apartments, some of which are regular arsenals.

According to Dr. DELITZSCH, in his Hebrew translation of St. Paul's Epistle to the Romans (page 40,) Dr. BRUGSCH has had the good fortune to find several leaves belonging to the Curetonian Syraic version, in Cairo. If this information be correct, it will gratify many scholars.

An unfortunate pork-butcher at Bapaume, who had the honor of entertaining some German officers of rank, expressed himself as follows: "Monsieur, the unluckiest news I can receive is that of a French victory; for as sure as I hear it, so sure do the Prussian troops enter my house four hours after."

The Golden Goose has made its reappearance. On Saturday night the wife of a journeyman carpenter, in the London-road, Southwark, purchased a goose for her family at a moderate price per pound, and on examining the inside fortunately discovered secreted two sovereigns of the reign of WILLIAM IV.

Dr. EVANS, the well-known American dentist, who accompanied the Empress EUGENIE to England, and who is now in that country, is about to publish an account of his journey. Dr. EVANS was the intimate friend of NAPOLEON, seeing him every day, and it was to this gentleman's house the Empress betook herself on flying from the Tuileries.

A new machine for taking off the hides of dead cattle will shortly be tried at Buenos Ayres. The operation is short, sharp, and decisive, requiring only a minute for each hide. Cold air is forced by a pump between the flesh and the hide, and the thing is done. The process ought to be an improvement on the old hacking and scraping system.

Another draft is to be made on the English Treasury, and Her Majesty has had a considerable reinforcement made to the number of her subjects. The London *Figaro* says that "Mrs. HOLFORD, wife of Mr. A. HOLFORD, of Frith House, Epsom, was, on the 2d inst., safely delivered of four male children."

Says the London *Echo*: The statement made by the *Lancet*, that by the terms of the Education act Miss GARRETT will forfeit her seat at the London School Board upon her marriage, is inaccurate. There is nothing in the act which implies such forfeiture, nor do we believe that the marriage of a lady after election involves the vacation of her seat at a School Board.

The *South London Press* mentions a singular fact in the annals of current literature. Novels are the staple reading of the people; yet, during last year, there was a decrease in the number issued as compared with previous years. There were only 200 new novels published last year, while there were 548 theological works issued. Religious works are becoming novel.

A subscription opened at the Club Favie to re-establish M. BLANQUI'S journal, the *Patrie en Danger*, resulted in 26 francs 80 centimes being collected on the first day and 12 francs 80 centimes on the second day, which, with the subscription of the committee, amounting to 2 francs 40 centimes, produced a grand total of 40 francs 50 centimes, proving that however popular ultra Republican principles may have been under the Second Empire, they are quite the reverse under the Third Republic.

Bishop FRASER was present at a recent soirée of the Crawshawbooth Mechanics' and Literary Institution, and addressed those present on popular recreations, and the necessity for higher culture in English society generally. In the course of his remarks he said he hoped the day would come when the Queen of England might travel in an omnibus without meeting anything or anybody which would shock her most sensitive feelings.

The London *Times'* correspondent thus describes the appearance of M. GAMBETTA while he is making a speech: "He spoke with his usual energy and copious gesticulation. When speaking, his right arm is hardly ever idle, but his left he uses sparingly. His right he often raises above his head, throwing it violently upward, often with his fingers extended as if appealing to heaven; then he brings it down with a will, slapping the stone ledge before him with a sound that is heard much further than his voice. These are two of his principal gestures, but he also strikes out right and left, points to imaginary objects in the distance, hits out from the shoulder as if flooring an imaginary foe—in short, takes an immense deal of exercise in the course of a speech of moderate length."

Rev. Robert Collyer on "Clear Grit."

The public is reminded that the next lecture in the popular Mercantile Library course will be delivered at Steinway Hall, on Tuesday evening next. Rev. ROBERT COLLYER, of Chicago, celebrated for his spirited and interesting discourses, will speak on the congenial subject of "Clear Grit," and ought to be heard by all lovers of first-class lectures.

Heavy Frauds Against the Government—Arrest of Large Tobacco Dealers.

JOSEPH SCHEIDER, EDWARD SCHEIDER and ALBERT SCHEIDER, composing the firm of SCHEIDER & Co., large tobacco manufacturers, were brought before Commissioner SHIELDS, yesterday, charged by JAMES J. BROOKS, of Philadelphia, with having at various times during the year ending Oct. 1, 1870, sold to one JOHN RAMSEY packages of tobacco stamped with stamps which had previously been used; with conspiring with RAMSEY to have the latter remove stamps on tobacco sold him by the accused and return such stamps to the accused, to be used again; with selling packages of tobacco to RAMSEY without making any return of such sales to the internal revenue officials, and with omitting to make the daily entries of sales required by law to be made. The accused gave bail for examination. BROOKS, the complainant, is the revenue officer who was badly injured in Philadelphia about a year ago. The prisoners were arrested by Deputy Marshals CROWLEY and ROBINSON.

THE CAMDEN PARRICIDE.

Trial of a Son for Killing His Father—Testimony About Domestic Unhappiness—Alleged Insanity of the Prisoner.

The trial of young WARE for the murder of his father was continued at the Camden County Court yesterday.

LOUISA WARE, mother of the prisoner and wife of the deceased, being sworn, said: About two months ago I had a conversation with my grandson, CHARLES HARPER, in which he told me that Aunt PATIENCE had offered him a home if he would testify against the defendant; on the morning of the murder the deceased was in very ill humor; he cursed and called me hard names; he went upstairs and got a bolt about two feet long; when he returned he said to me he could lick the best boy I ever had, and, pointing to the accused, said, "there sits your best boy, and I can skin him in a minute;" one Mrs. PIERSON told him I sent for some poison to kill him; I was about to go and ask Mrs. PIERSON, when he stood before me with the bolt and said, "leave the house or I'll split your brains out in five minutes;" the defendant saw and heard the whole; I went to Mrs. PIERSON'S, and on my way home met MARY WHITE, who put her hands on my shoulder, and said, "Your husband lies dead on the road;" my son never went to school, and can neither read nor write; he is weak-minded, and has attempted to commit suicide twice—once by hanging and once by taking laudanum; saw him take the latter three Winters ago; he had fever four years ago last Summer; he then attempted to hang himself; while sick with the fever he was out of his head; never heard the child open his mouth to his father during the quarrel previous to his death. On the cross-examination she testified to have been married to the deceased forty-one years; CHARLES HARPER, who was killed, was not his son, the prisoner was married four years ago, and after living with his wife a year he left her; my husband would not send the children to school; did not see the accused with a gun that morning; I did not say to Mrs. BRIAN "I wish he has shot the old man;" have been acquainted with RANDALL E. MORGAN; don't remember saying to him my husband twitted me of being mistress to seven men; my husband always carried money with him; don't know how much he had that morning; we lived unhappily together, for which I was sometimes to blame.

BENJAMIN CHEESEMAN, sworn: Am half brother to Mrs. WARE; don't know defendant ever attempted to hang himself; he is a very ignorant boy, and I think was never inside a schoolhouse or church; I regarded him as weak-minded; his mother is accounted by the family a feeble-minded woman.

PATIENCE WILLIAMSON, sister to the accused, being recalled, said: Prisoner took a bottle of laudanum four years ago; I know nothing of his head being affected; he said he wanted to die because his mother was always growling at him about property she have given him; this occurred before he left his wife, and before the trouble occurred about the cattle at Woodburn.

S. PRESTON JONES, in charge of the Pennsylvania Hospital for the Insane for eleven years, deposed to having made the study of insanity a specialty, and entered into a long explanation of the nature and different phases of the disease; the propensity to suicide is very prevalent, while that of homicide is rare; never know when a patient is safe who is melancholy; repeated attempts to commit suicide are strongly wounds of insanity; think homicidal and suicidal mania exist independent of each other; insane persons sometimes know the penalty of the law if they commit suicide; one-fourth of the inmates of this institution of which I have charge would commit suicide but for the dread of an hereafter; those who have a good deal of sensibility and little intellect are the most dangerous; never saw the defendant till I came into Court; it does not follow that a man once insane should always remain insane.

Dr. H. GENET and Dr. RUSSELL COATES, of Camden, testified as to the theory and symptoms of insanity.

ELIZABETH SNUFFIN, sister to the prisoner, deposed that she did not see who first hit the gun; when she met the prisoner she said to him, "JOHNNY, you won't kill me, will you;" he said, "I will not harm you, because I have nothing against you;" my father's cousin was insane.

The trial will be continued on Tuesday.

EQUINE CONTESTS.

Proposed Race Between Fast Animals at New-Orleans—List of the Entries—The Spring Season at Prospect Park and Long Branch—Dispute About a Horse's Time—Winning Thoroughbreds of the Turf.

The list of entries for the stakes to be run for at the April meeting of the Metairie Course, New-Orleans, have come to hand, and from the past record of the horses entered, the racing will be the most brilliant witnessed in years on a Southern course. The stake for three-year olds, $25 each, play or pay, and $1,000 added, distance two miles, has filled with eleven entries. The *Lexingtons* show out strong, Mr. SWIGERT having entered *Annette* and *Morlacchi*, Mr. FOLEY *Kathleen*, Capt. MOORE *Foster*, and Mr. JENNINGS *Kildare*. The others are Mr. TRULY'S *Everton*, by *Warfield*; Mr. RICHARDS' *Lida Grissom*, by *War Dance*; Mr. WILLIAMSON'S *John McDonald*, by *Brown Dick*; Mr. THOMAS' *Talaria*, by *Australian*; Mr. JENNINGS' *Defender*, by *John Morgan*, and Mr. MILLS' *Jennie June*, by *Australian*. Either *Foster*, *Annette*, *Lida Grissom*, or *Defender* ought to win this stake, and it is possible that the descendant of *John Morgan* will beat them all. The stake for two-year olds, $25 each, play or pay, and $1,000 added, one mile, to carry three-year-old weights, filled with entries of twenty-three colts and fillies. The best horse in the lot is thought to be *Saucebox*, by *Star Davis*, out of *Shedaddle*, but there are several who have never been started, and are so promising that it is difficult to form any opinion as to which will win. The sires represented are *Lexington*, *Asteroid*, *John Rogers*, *Bulletin*, *Jack Malone*, *War Dance*, *Bonnp Scotland Daniel Boone*, *Habel*, *Star Davis*, and *Walnut*, a son of *Glencoe*. At one time both BELMONT and CLIFFORD thought of taking several of their best horses to New-Orleans for this meeting, to win a share of the $12,000 offered in purses, but finally gave up the idea—a decision that will be regretted by all Southern racing men.

This is the last opportunity for a final reminder that the Long Branch stakes close on Wednesday, Feb. 1, and those who have neglected to make entries and intend doing so, must be wide awake. A letter posted from any part of the country on the day of closing will be considered a sufficient entry. The Prospect Park colt-stakes also close on the same day, and those who wish to try their youngsters in good company have no time to lose.

At the late meeting of the Board of Appeals, the case of most interest was that of the gelding *Contraband*, who started in the three-minute and 2:50 purses at Mystic Park, after being protested against. DAN MACE made affidavit that the horse had never beaten three minutes, and he was allowed to start. Afterward, *Contraband* was entered at Narragansett, and some parties protesting that he had trotted in 2:36, in Maine, under the name of *Dover Boy*, he was withdrawn. MACE says he knew nothing of this when he made his affidavit at Mystic Park. The Board of Appeals held that the judges erred in allowing the protests at Mystic Park to be withdrawn, and as the inference is that money was paid for the withdrawal of the protests, the Board held that the action of the judges was tantamount to compounding a felony.

The following is a table of the winning sires for the season of 1870 who won over $1,000, with the amount of money won by their get, and the largest amount won by any one of their descendants:

Sires.	Amount won.	Largest winner.	Amount won.
Lexington	$120,360	Kingfisher	26,505
Imp. Leamington	29,075	Enquirer	19,800
Imp. Australian	27,680	Helmbold	12,900
Citadel	17,800	Glenelg	17,800
Imp. Eclipse	9,600	Rensselaer	4,250
John Morgan	9,145	Morgan Scout	7,350
Lightning	8,975	Mary Louise	5,150
Rifleman	6,700	Neil Flaherty	4,400
Lodi	6,675	Oliver Cromwell	6,000
Imp. Bonny Scotland	6,200	Lobelia	3,150
Norfolk	6,000	T. Atchison	3,400
Star Davis	5,655	Saucebox	2,605
Oysterman	4,675	Oysterman, Jr	4,475
Vandal	4,100	Alice Hunt	1,100
Rogers	3,975	Nannie Douglas	2,275
Ulverston	3,275	Edenton	3,275
Imp. Mickey Free	2,675	Sue Dougherty	800
Hegira	2,650	The Major	2,200
Uncle Vic	2,045	Sanford	1,300
War Dance	1,970	Lida Grissom	1,270
Daniel Boone	1,920	Cottrill	1,175
Imp. Lapidist	1,750	Rapture	1,750
Brown Dick	1,740	Bay Colt	600
Imp. Balrownie	1,300	Jubal	600
Volscan	1,250	Idaho	1,250
Rhynodyne	1,125	Blarney-stone	1,125
Prolific	1,125	Minnie Ford	475
Hunter's Lexington	1,100	Cruskeen	1,100

Helmbold won two races in which the amount was not given, *Lobelia* one, *Sanford* four, and *Rapture* won a race at Long Branch for which a piece of plate was given.

Criminals Before Recorder Hackett.

At the Court of General Sessions, before Recorder HACKETT, yesterday, LOUIS VAN EETEN, the alleged notorious forger, who was recently arrested at New-Orleans by Detective SAMPSON, was arraigned on an indictment charging him with having altered a check for $1,500 to $17,500. He pleaded not guilty, and was remanded for trial. JAMES COYNE, aged sixteen years, confessed to having stolen $150. He proved previous good character, and was sent to the House of Refuge for six months. The Court then adjourned until Wednesday next.

KILLED BY HIS SON-IN-LAW.

The Alleged Homicide at Bergen Hill—Inquest on the Body of Miller—The Accused Committed.

Coroner VOLLHARDT, yesterday, held an inquest on the body of JOHN MILLER, who died on Thursday from injuries alleged to have been inflicted by his son-in-law, ADAM SCHERER. Dr. HAMMOND was the first witness. He had made a post-mortem examination. He testified that there were a number of injuries about the head and face; the eyes were blackened, and there were blood marks about them; the stomach and internal organs were in an inflamed condition, which might have been caused by a fall or by blows.

HENRY SPADH, who resided in the house with SCHERER and deceased, was next sworn: On Thursday evening, the 19th inst., he heard some difficulty upstairs, and a heavy fall; a short time afterward the noise recommenced, and he heard the children scream; he then went upstairs, where he saw the man MILLER lying on the floor in the doorway; he lifted the body into the room, and asked SCHERER what was the matter; he answered that the old man was drunk and had been abusing the children; SCHERER said he wished he could get rid of the old man; witness then went to the Police Station, where SCHERER desired to have the old man arrested for drunkenness; on returning he heard MILLER fall down stairs, and saw him lying with his head upon the floor, his feet being on the stairs.

Dr. HORNBLOWER next testified that he called upon deceased, whose wife told him that her husband had been badly whipped; he saw the cut on the head; he believed that it would generally have caused death in a man of his age, but did not think it did in this case; he thought that deceased died from congestion of the lungs; he did not think that his death was superinduced by the fall.

KATY SCHERER, aged twelve years, testified that deceased, who was her grandfather, came in drunk and struck her father. A son and daughter of the deceased also testified. Deceased was insensible most of the time for several days previous to his death, but while sensible had told both of these witnesses that he did not know how the injuries had been received. Coroner VOLLHARDT summed up at some length, and the case was then given to the jury.

The jury remained out eight hours and returned with a verdict against ADAM SCHERER. On learning the verdict Chief of Police FOWLER had a warrant procured for the arrest of SCHERER, which was effected by Capt. ROBINSON. The accused was committed to the County Jail to await the action of the Grand Jury.

Staten Island Improvements—Meeting of Property Owners.

The Staten Island Improvement Commission met at the banking-house of Messrs. DUNCAN & SHERMAN, in Nassau-street, yesterday, Hon. ERASTUS BROOKS presiding. The following resolution was presented by Mr. PRENTICE:

Resolved, That in the opinion of this Committee it is not advisable to issue the bonds of Richmond County or any of the towns in said county, for the purpose of carrying out any of the improvements suggested by this committee, unless it be to pay for the land to be taken for the supply of water.

After considerable discussion, Mr. BARTON moved to defer action the resolution until the next meeting. His amendment was adopted, and a report was next submitted by a committee composed of Messrs. Westervelot, Prentice, Bowman, Cameron and Shaw, the main feature of the report being an act intended for the Legislature. The following is a summary of the report:

First—A Board of five Commissioners, one from each town of the county, to be named in the bill, from whom shall be selected a President and Treasurer, and who shall have power to elect a clerk.

Second—To this Board, if the bill becomes a law, will be given power over the whole subject of drainage, roads, and incipient steps to secure water for the Island from the various beautiful lakes now scattered over the centre of the Island.

Third—The duties of the Board will be to execute generally, but not precipitately, the plans submitted by the Board of Experts, which have already been approved generally by a resolution of the Commission. The duties under the general law over lands and high ways belonging to Railroad Commissioners are proposed to be given to the Commission.

Fourth—The five main routes, 100 feet wide, across the Island, viz.: first, from Tottenville to New-Brighton Point; second, from Northfield to New-Brighton Point; third, from the west point of Southfield to New-Brighton Point; (with, fourth, an open place not less than 400 feet long and 200 deep;) fifth, a shore road of 100 feet from the south end of New-York-avenue, Clifton, southward, via New-Dorp, then northward so as to connect with the Southfield Road, north or north-east of the Great Kills, then via Tottenville and on to the present North Shore road.

Fifth—The transverse roads, fifty feet wide, will be left to future time and town authorities, the duties of the Commissions being mainly confined to the drainage of the island.

Sixth—For these general improvements it is proposed, in the bill pending, the whole island shall pay a tax upon its property which is over $7,000,000. To raise the necessary money it is proposed, under careful limitations, to issue, by the Boards of Supervisors, county bonds from year to year, to a limited extent, and under proper responsibility, the bonds to be known as "Improvement Bonds," bearing seven per cent. interest, and redeemable some years hence.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

The report of Fire-Marshal MCSPEDON shows thirty-three fires during the week ending at noon yesterday, with an estimated loss of $155,959, and an insurance of $1,722,800. Eleven of the disasters were caused by carelessness, and the others were due to various accidental causes.

An inquest was held yesterday at St. LUKE'S hospital, by Coroner KEENAN, in the case of EDWARD R. BLUNT, who died from the effects of laudanum. The deceased had formerly served in the English army as captain, and while on service in India, contracted a habit of eating opium. Being in the hospital for surgical operation and treatment, he obtained some laudanum from a friend to ease his pain and satisfy a longing for the drug. As he was in an exhausted condition at the time the dose proved fatal.

A capias was issued at the United States Circuit Court Clerk's office, yesterday, against Benjamin Wood, John C. Butts, Henry Cotton, Charles H. Murray, of Jersey City, Herbert, and Nathan S. Morse, of No. 9 Chatham-street, requiring them to answer in a suit brought against them by the Southern Association for the Benefit of Widows and Orphans, for the recovery of $8,500 debt on a bond executed by the defendants to the plaintiff.

There has just been sent to the office of the NEW-YORK TIMES a very beautiful bronze medal, which has been awarded by the American Institute to the Atlantic Delaine Company for the best show of American home-manufactured delaines, alpacas and woolen goods. The mills of this Company are situated in Providence, R. I., and are conducted on an extensive scale.

JOHN T. LAWRENCE, a letter-carrier, charged with embezzling a letter containing a small sum of money, which had been intrusted to him to deliver to GEORGE P. PUTNAM & Co., the book-sellers at the corner of Fourth-avenue and Twenty-third-street, was committed for trial at the United States Commissioners' office, yesterday.

JANE FITZPATRICK, aged twenty years, was found last night at the corner of Seventy-second-street and Sixth-avenue, apparently in a sick and destitute condition. When taken to the Nineteenth Precinct Station-house she stated that she had swallowed poison to hide her shame. After proper medical attention she was removed to Bellevue Hospital.

ADOLPHUS REIMAN, aged twenty-two, of No 14 Eldridge-street, fell off the front platform of car No. 123, of the Third-avenue line, at the corner of Seventy-seventh-street, when the wheels passed over his right leg, and crushed it. He was removed to the German Hospital for treatment. No arrests were made.

A special meeting of the Board of Health will be held on Monday to make provision for paying the employes of the Department for the month of January, as some trouble has arisen in consequence of which Mr. MANIERRE, the Treasurer, has been unable to obtain the necessary funds.

EDWARD RAUTSCH has recovered a judgment in the Marine Court for $1,000, against F. RABENSTEIN, the proprietor of Bellevue Garden, on the corner of Eighteenth-street, for having insulted him with a whip. The defendant made no appearance in the case.

The prize distribution of watches, diamonds, and other articles of jewelry, in aid of the orphans of Union soldiers and sailors, will take place at the office of Mr. J. MCB. DAVIDSON, on Wednesday next. A large number of tickets have been sold.

Drs. SAYRE, WOOD and VAN BUREN removed some of the broken bones and ligaments covering the brain of County Auditor WATSON, on Friday afternoon. The sufferer is frequently delirious, and there is only the most slender hope that he will recover.

AUGUSTE DUVILLE and J. P. MARTINEZ, dealers in Havana lottery tickets, at No. 717 Broadway, and No. 10 Wall-street, and gave bail at the United States Commissioners' office, yesterday, to answer a charge of selling their tickets without a license.

Dr. WOLFF, the abortionist, MARY C. MILLER, the confidence operator, and JAMES HUGHES, the wrongfully-accused murderer of Mr. NATHAN, have been removed to the State Prison at Sing Sing to serve out their terms of imprisonment.

The Magnus Gross Association, of which Coroner G. N. HERRMAN is President, met at Germania Hall, No. 200 Third-avenue, on Friday evening, and adopted a constitution and by-laws presented by Mr. JOSIAH CARPENTER.

The Fourth Assembly District Gen. Grant Club met last evening at No. 102 East Broadway, Capt. CHARLES M. BRACKETT presiding. Ten delegates were appointed to represent the Club at the Grant Central Club.

Patrolman HUGH MCCONNELL, of the Fifth Precinct, was promoted to be roundsman, yesterday, in recognition of his daring conduct in arresting two burglars in Canal-street.

The boarding-house at No. 37 Seventh-avenue, occupied by Mrs. ELIZABETH COMBS, and the furniture, were damaged to the extent of $500 by fire, yesterday.

PHILIP LEWIS, of Philadelphia, fell, yesterday, in Franklin-street, near Broadway, and broke his leg. He was taken to the Park Hospital.

For the past few days Superintendent MILLS, of the Central Park Police, has been suffering from a very severe attack of the erysipelas.

There were sixty-nine males and 652 females furnished with situations through the Free Labor Bureau during last week.

The vital statistics of the past week show thirty-three still-births, 341 births, 104 marriages, and 478 deaths.

Twelve hundred and thirty-eight arrests were made by the Police last week.

BROOKLYN.

An affray occurred yesterday afternoon on board one of the Fulton ferry-boats, between three men named COSTELLO, SHERRY and CARMAN, concerning the refusal of the latter to give the two former drinks at a saloon in Water-street, where he acted as bar-tender. Some of the passengers interfered in time to prevent bloodshed. On arriving at the Brooklyn landing the disorderly party were arrested and taken before Justice WALSH, who committed all three men until Monday.

JOHN MCMAHON was arrested, yesterday, on complaint of THOMAS MCNALLY, who charged him with having stolen two trunks, valued at $150, which the accused, as an expressman, was employed to carry from Brooklyn to the Jersey City Railroad Depot. The prisoner was held for examination by Justice WALSH.

Commissioner MASSEY and Fire-Marshal KEADY, in regard to the origin of and destruction wrought by the fires during the past year, will present their reports to the Common Council to-morrow. Both gentlemen are in favor of immediately increasing the force of the Fire Department.

Collector FREELAND, yesterday, seized nine barrels of illicit whisky, at No. 33 Commerce-street, which are supposed to have been secretly removed from the Fifth Ward during the recent raid. The United States Marshal took possession of the property.

The residence of Mr. J. HOFF, on Myrtle-avenue, was robbed yesterday afternoon of $200 worth of silver-ware by a well-dressed man, who gained admittance to the house on pretense of looking for board.

SAMUEL SHANNON was arrested yesterday by order of Justice BUCKLEY, charged with having sworn falsely a few days ago, in a case in which his father was charged with receiving stolen goods.

Coroner JONES will hold an inquest to-morrow on the body of FREDERICK ANDERSEN, who was killed on Friday by the explosion at the gas-works.

By the weekly report of the Superintendents of the Poor it appears that there are at present 2,594 persons in the county institutions at Flatbush.

The Board of Assessors met yesterday at the Common Council Chamber, and confirmed MARTIN BRUN and WM. BRYAN as City Assessors.

There were 333 arrests made in the city during the past week.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

WM. STEWART MCCLELLAN, a lawyer residing at Pelham, and doing business at Mount Vernon, was arrested yesterday in civil suit, on complaint of the New-York and New-Haven Railroad Company, on an order issued by Justice TAPPEN, of the Supreme Court. The accused is charged with having defrauded the Company during the last six years out of nearly $5,000, by representing himself to the Superintendent of the Railroad as the Collector of the State, county, town and school taxes for Pelham. Each year he presented to the Company what purported to be correct tax-bills against the Company's property in that town, all of which bills were in excess of the true amount by several hundred dollars. The accused was required to give bonds to await the result of the suit. It is understood that criminal proceedings will be instituted against him.

Mrs. CAROLINE SILVERBRANDT, a resident of Fifth-street, New-York, left the City by a Yonkers special train of the Hudson River Railroad at 9 o'clock yesterday morning, and got off on the west side, or wrong side of the track at the Spuyten Duyvil Station, and was almost instantly struck by the baggage-car of a down-ward-bound express train, and killed on the spot. Coroner SHANNON impaneled a jury, and then adjourned the inquest until Monday.

LONG ISLAND.

A new depot was opened yesterday at White Stone. The building is of brick about 80 by 30 feet, with Mansard roof. The central part of the building, connecting the two extremities, has a steep roof which forms the ceiling of the main passenger waiting-room. Connected with the large room is a restaurant and rooms for ladies and gentlemen. The platform which is twenty feet wide, and also the track the entire length of the building, is covered.

The bill, which is creating such a stir in Queens County in relation to purchasing the toll roads and bridges of the county, provides for paying $50,000 for Jackson-avenue, $20,000 for the Flushing and Newtown bridge, and $6,000 for the Bayside Plank-road. A parallel road to Jackson-avenue is now nearly completed at a cost of $250,000.

An attempt will be made, to-morrow, by the Supervisors of Queens County, at the Court-house, North Hempstead, to settle upon a site for a court-house.

STATEN ISLAND.

The Tompkinsville Fire Police Company have received permission from the village Trustees of Edgewater to build a bell tower in the public park.

NEW-JERSEY.

The store of HENRY OSBORNE, at Belleville, was entered by a burglar on Friday night and robbed of a large quantity of shoes. A fellow was arrested on suspicion. He gave his name as RICHARD BARRETT, of Newark. The stolen property was afterward found where it had been thrown by the thief.

A verdict of $8,500 was yesterday rendered in the Essex County Supreme Court against the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, and in favor of Mrs. SARAH OVERMILLER, of Milburn. The husband of the prosecutor, in getting off the train, walked into a mill-race at that place one night about a year ago, and was drowned.

In the Hudson County Court of Quarter Sessions, yesterday, a number of persons were arraigned, and entered pleas. Among them ABNER S. BRADY and ROBERT BEGGS pleaded not guilty to an assault and battery committed on ALBERT RAY, a colored man.

At a meeting of the Board of Freeholders of Union County, a resolution was adopted, directing the Collector to apply to the Legislature for the passage of an act authorizing the issue of County bonds for the amount of $100,000.

The receipts and disbursements of the City of Elizabeth for the year 1870 amount to $1,629,563 41 and $1,586,100 25 respectively, leaving a balance of $43,463 16 in the hands of the Treasurer.

The Courts have compelled the Brooklyn Life Insurance Company to pay $1,472 85, the amount due on a policy held by a young Newark lawyer, named NEWNING, who died a drunkard.

Rev. R. R. MEREDITH, of Newark, is about to become the pastor of the Park-street Methodist Episcopal Church of Cincinnati. He is announced to take charge next March.

On Friday night, about midnight, a man named BRINKMAN was arrested in the act of stealing door-mats from private dwellings at Hoboken. He was committed.